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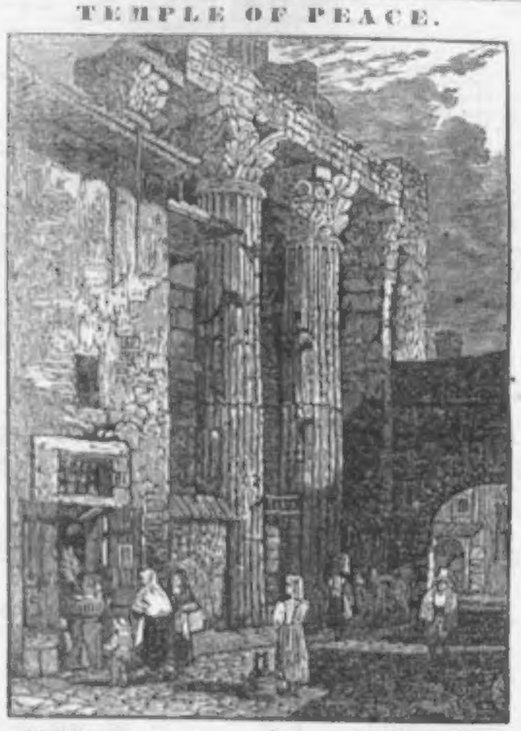
TEMPLE OF PEACE.



DESCRIPTION.

O Time who melts thy thousand years,
Smith from his grave thy godless hair,
And straight'st thy sinewy arm!

O Peace, thy injured robes upbind!—Cheer
Buildings, like books, have sometimes a disputed authenticity; and it often happens that the question as to their true founders is agitated with more severity than in the case of authors and their writings, inasmuch as all their present value and interest depend on our knowledge of their origin. This is particularly the case with regard to the Temple of Peace. If the date and purpose of its foundation, as popularly described, be correct, it is one of the most interesting remains of antiquity; but if tradition can be fairly convicted of error in this instance, there is scarcely a ruin in Europe which possesses less claim to regard.

According to the commonly received opinion, the dilapidated and almost rude structure we are contemplating, was begun by the Emperor Claudius, but completed by Vespasian, and dedicated to the goddess of peace, on the successful termination of the Jewish war. Josephus, after describing the pomp of the triumphs which celebrated the final overthrow of his nation, says that the conqueror determined on building a temple to Peace, and that he finished it in so short a period, and in a style of such unexampled magnificence, that it astonished every beholder.—The prodigious wealth which he had accumulated in the late wars assisted him in his design; and the rarest statutes and paintings, with the most curious productions of every quarter of the world, were collected under its roof. Thither also he brought the spoils of the temple of Jerusalem; and the golden vessels and sacred instruments of its altars graced, as once before of old, the festive rites of idolatry.

Such was the celebrity which the Temple of Peace acquired by the splendour of its ornaments, and the vast sums expended on every part of the structure, that it was regarded as the noblest edifice in the world. A curious custom also, which prevailed at a very early period in Greece, appears to have added considerably to its grandeur. In the temple of Delphos, rendered sacred to all the land by the mysteries of religion, both states and individuals deposited their accumulated wealth. Neither fraud nor violence dare approach a treasure which had been placed under the immediate guardianship of a deity; and in times when the weak had little protection against the strong, and one republic was always on the watch to surprise another, it contributed not a little to the general good that such an institution existed. It is not easy to discover or weighty a reason for the same custom being prevalent at Rome, at least not in the time of Vespasian or Titus; but, whatever was its origin, the Temple of Peace received an unceasing increase of wealth by its prevalence, and every citizen of rank and opulence rendered himself a sort of guardian of its sanctity by placing within its walls some valuable portion of his property.

From the scanty records which remain respecting the original plan of this famous edifice, it is hardly possible to give an idea of its former grandeur. Those massy walls are all that now exist of the sumptuous temple which astonished the haughty Persian ambassador by its magnificence. The last of the eight pillars which adorned its front was removed, by the order of Pope Paul V., to the church of Santa Maria Maggiore, where it supports an image of the Virgin. The whole length of the building was about three hundred feet, and its breadth about two hundred. In the interior the walls were lined with gilded brasses and paintings by the most celebrated artists. Among the latter was the famous one of Protogenes, who, in endeavouring to finish the figure of a dog and to add the foam which was supposed to have fallen from its mouth, was almost driven mad himself by finding all his efforts unsuccessful. At length losing all patience, he flung his brush with great fury at the picture, when, to his delight, he saw that he had, by that means, painted the foam to admiration. There is also said to have been an extensive library in this temple, which obtained for it the respect of the learned, as its other riches did the admiration of the curious.

The goddess of Peace was worshipped in very early times by the Greeks; and she had a temple in Athens, built, it is said, by Cimon, in commemoration of his victory over the Persians.—It is a singular circumstance that the Romans should not have had a place for her worship till a late period as the reign of Vespasian, or at earliest as that of Claudius; that is, not till after they had conquered the world, and established their empire on a foundation formed of the crushed arms, and ensigns, and slain bodies of myriads of enemies. In neither case, however, was the Temple of Peace erected till the respective nations had acquired the greatest military glory they ever possessed; but the Greeks worshipped the deity through the best and happiest periods of their history. The most enduring monuments of their fame were raised under her fostering hand; and as the twin sister of their own Athena, the power and beauty of her spirit was felt in the breathing of their zephyrs, in the tranquil loveliness of their vine and olive mantled hills, and in the exulting majesty of their marble temples. With the Romans this was not the case. Peace set up her altars among them when both their vigour and genius were on the decline.—There was never any thing grand in the tranquillity of the Roman empire but once, and that was in the time of Augustus, when the repose seemed miraculous, and the whole world lay like a mighty ocean hushed into silence by heaven.

Great doubt, however, has existed in the minds of modern antiquarians as to the identity of the present ruins with the real Temple of Peace, and the ingenious author of "Rome in the Nineteenth Century," has collected into a short compass most of the objections urged against their claims to veneration. "It can neither be made out," says that agreeable writer, "to be a hypæthros, like the Pantheon; nor a circular peripteros, like the little Temple of the Vesta; nor a prostylos, nor an amphiprostylos; nor a dipteros, nor a pseudo-dipteros; nor any of Vitruvius's fourteen orders of temples; nor any description of temple whatsoever. Nor can they find out any possibility of its ever having had any of the three necessary constituent parts of a temple—the cellar, the portico, and the area; not to mention that it had windows, which they will by no means allow to any temple, except those of Vesta. Certainly its form and the disposition of its parts bear no resemblance to any known temple of antiquity. But how few are those of which the ruins or the description have come down to the present time! Nor did the ancients bind themselves so slavishly to these general rules as modern critics pretend. A thousand aberrations from architectural laws might be instanced; and why should not the form of a temple be one?

"Winkleman, who seems never to question the identity of this ruin with the Temple of Peace, gives it as one instance of temples with three names, and mentions Jupiter Capitolinus as another, adding that such temples had always vaulted roofs. But even if it were a temple, the antiquarians will not allow that it could be Vespasian's Temple of Peace, because, they say, the style of architecture and the clumsiness of the brick work prove it to have been an erection of a much later period; and because—which is a much more incontrovertible reason—the Temple of Peace was burnt down in the time of Commodus. I am sorry I cannot remember the authority that was given me for this assertion, nor recover the antiquary that made it. Even if correct, the Temple of Peace might have been rebuilt after that period; and though Procopius speaks of it as a ruin in his time, that does not prove that it is a ruin in ours. To my humble thinking, however, this ruin bears a decided resemblance to a basilica; and as the Forum of Peace, like every other forum, must have had a basilica, I thought this might be it, and plumed myself upon the notion. But when I communicated it to some learned antiquarians, they declared that though the ruin bore every appearance of being the remains of a basilica, it must, from the style of the architecture, be the basilica, not of Vespasian, but of Constantine, who built one on Via Sacra, and near the Temple of Venice and Rome; and, as its situation exactly corresponds with this, they maintained that, *ad unguem*, it was the remains of Constantine's *basilica*, which was pompously described by one of his panegyrists, and informed with all the magnificence which the arts at that degraded period were capable of exhibiting."

In support of the opinion thus hazarded it is further observed, that both the poverty of the architecture and the badness of the masonry-work, for excellency in which the Romans of an earlier age were famous, tend strongly to establish the opinion that the building, whatever was its original character, was erected at a period far posterior to the reign of Vespasian.

If this edifice, however, was in truth the temple of peace, it was not only the most splendid in Rome, but the most frequented. Besides the crowds who visited it through curiosity, and the number of learned men who employed themselves in its library, nearly all the sick people of the city, or their relations, frequented it, in order to petition the Goddess for a speedy restoration to health. "It thus happened," says an old author, "that from the great multitudes who were always crowded together in the courts, the Temple of Peace was not unfrequently a scene of most opprobrious discord."

The attributes ascribed to this deity, were nearly the same both in Greece and Rome. In the shrines of the former, she was represented as holding a little image of Plutus in one hand, and some ears of corn, interwoven with olive leaves, in the other,—both wealth and plenty being considered the produce of her smiles. The Romans ornamented her image in a similar manner, and put a caduceus in her hand to indicate her power and divine authority. But in the reign of the emperor Commodus, both the Goddess and her temple were suddenly stripped of their glory by lightning, which set fire to the building, and nearly burned it to the ground.—All the treasures which had been placed there for security were destroyed with the edifice; and the people regarded the visitation as a prelude to those fearful convulsions which were so shortly to overwhelm the empire itself.

The excavations which were carried on a few years since by the Duchess of Devonshire and some other zealous antiquarians, whom the excellent example of her grace prompted to the design, laid more of this building open to inspection than former inquirers had the opportunity of observing. According to the discoveries thus made, it is supposed to have been erected on the brick style of some more ancient edifice, the brick work of which, said to be of much superior workmanship, is traced in an oblique direction across the line of the walls, as is also a portion of antique basaltic pavement. "This vast hall," says the editor of the Classical Tour, in his preface to that work, "measures about two hundred and seventy by eighty-two feet. It was almost precisely similar in dimensions and decorations with the great saloon in the baths of Dioclesian and, like it, the ceiling was supported by eight gigantic columns, except that the material was here of white marble instead of granite. This hall opened, by three arches on each side, into two aisles. The entrance to the building was by means of a low vestibulum at one end of the saloon, towards the Colosseum, or east; at the other end is a semicircular recess or tribunal.—The external wall of the north aisle was pierced by six arches, in two tiers, under each of the three great openings connecting it with the nave; but the centre of these three divisions had undergone an alteration apparently in the progress of the work, and its straight wall was thrown out into a semicircular tribune, with a half cupola ceiling, like that before alluded to at the west end, opposite the original entrance: and this change seems to have been made in consequence of an alteration in the approach; for although the south aisle no longer remains, yet the excavation have laid open a flight of steps, and foundations of a portion of entrance, to the centre of this south side of the building."

This is as full a description, perhaps, as could be given of this ruin; to which we would fain ascribe the honors of its ancient fame, and contemplate it as the remains of the only edifice in which imagination can picture the severe genius of Rome assuming a bland and gentle aspect, and laying aside the splendors of her imperial glory for the simple olive wreath and the white robes of Peace.

From the Casket.

STANZAS.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you, not as the world giveth—give I unto you.—St. John, xiv. 27.

There is no peace in joys that spring
From vice indulged and time misspent;
Too soon such blossom's withering,
Will lose their beauty and their scent.

There is no peace in gilded halls,
That echo with the dance and song;
The taste so pampered, quickly palls,
And silken fetters last not long.

There is no peace in looks that seem
As if for lasting rapture made;
The eye that has the brightest beam,
Is often but the first to fade.

It is not peace to thirst for wealth,
Or ardently to seek for fame;
The miser's cheek is void of health,
Forgotten is the hero's name.

It is not peace to know, that all
We prize most fondly, must depart;
To feel that soon a hopeless pall,
Must cover the rejoicing heart.

It is not peace to know, that cold
Oblivion must be our lot,
That we must leave this busy world,
And be by all forgot.

"Then what is peace? Oh! tell me where
This aching heart may find its rest?"
Those eyes are fixed on earth—but there
Peace hath not built her halcyon nest.

Look up, poor trembler, to those skies,
So beautiful in majesty;
For He who dwelleth there doth prize,
The anxious look, the timid sigh.

Oh! listen to his words of love,
He bids those fearful tremors cease:
"Come unto me, thou weary one,
And *I* will give thee peace."

"Yes, unto Thee—to Thee alone,
Saviour forever blest,
I come, a needy, weary one,
Oh, Saviour, give me rest."

L. M. H.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

POETRY.

"Mirth and madness mutual dance,
In the poet's wanton trance.
He covets nectar—swallows bane—
Counteits the pleasure—wins but pain."

Many epithets have been given to poetry. It has been styled the language of imitation, the language of fancy, the language of nature, and the language of love—but of these, poetry is more properly the language of love. None of the others so naturally invite the aid of the Muses. Yet every thing that can please—every thing that can rouse the dull and wearied mind, is set forth in its greatest strength by poetry. Its charms have long been felt by the world; and its power over the human disposition has long been acknowledged. It is its province to refresh the mind, by leading it through all the agreeable variety of nature. Addressed to the fancy, and the passions, it was well suited to the condition of mankind in the early ages of the world. The beauties of nature, the devotional feelings of the soul, and the deeds of heroes, then afforded scope for the poet. In poetic strain, the [illegible] praised the excellencies of creation, and sung the sacred anthem in devotion; and in the same language, the rude Gentile tuned his harp, to sooth the passions of his nature. The peaceful scenes of a pastoral life, to which men were led, in the first ages of society, were peculiarly calculated to give a zest to poetry; and we find it then cultivated with assiduity. The shepherd, seated in the lonely night, watching his flocks, with none to disturb his peaceful thoughts, would naturally feel a pleasure in whiling away the time, to the chaunt of some rude song. Among the illiterate, the valorous deeds of ancestors and heroes have something in their relation which chains the attention. This interest, or pleasure as we might call it, is increased by the charms of poetry.—Hence, in the rude ages of the world, the deeds of heroes, the grandeur of battles, and the martial achievements of contending hosts, were rehearsed by bards, and heard by the people with the greatest enthusiasm. The venerable picture which Ossian gives, of his Scandinavian lords and heroes, assembled around the shell, listening to the song of one of their bards, may give some faint idea of the power which poetry had over the mind in that age. And whilst Ossian himself pleases with bold and tragical description, he shows the poetic genius of his day, and the wild but majestic inclination of mind which characterised his countrymen. Some ancient nations were so much captivated with poetry, that they taught their laws, their religion, and their philosophy in rude songs. The laws of Minos, and the precepts of Thales, are supposed to have owed part of their celebrity to the poetic form in which they were contained. The Persian sung his war hymn whilst marching to the conflict, and felt himself superior to the fears of dying.

The excellency of poetry is much displayed in superiority of description. To draw together the most prominent beauties of nature, and show the passions of the soul in the most lively colors, is one of its greatest excellencies. Hence, every thing that can move or please—every thing that is tender or agreeable to the fancy, has been sought for by the poets of every age. And on this account, also, we find many attempts to describe the felicity of a rural life, the peaceful bowers of solitude, the romantic appearances of nature, and the ideal ease of a country retreat. Led on by such attempts as these, the "flowers of the sweet-tongued poets" have been strewed in every land. Many scenes in life have they described in such a manner as to make the reality appear fanciful. What is peaceful and calm, they have painted and colored so finely, as to make it please beyond the reality. Milton, from his story of creation, to his description of the Deity, has shown the excellency of poetry in describing objects that are beautiful or grand.—Every image he attempts, either of the gloomy or pleasing kind, he has drawn with a majesty almost unequalled in human language.

In describing grief, Virgil has given us a beautiful specimen of the power of descriptive poetry. In no other than poetic language could he have described the sorrows of a mother so finely as he has done that of the mother of Euryalus. There every affecting circumstance is presented in the most imposing manner; and yet in such a manner as to show the misfortune of a son, and the grief of a mother, in the most lively colors. So well has he imitated nature, that whilst reading we forget the fable, to sympathise with the bereaved parent.

There is a sweetness in the rural song, the simple ballad, or the polished ode, which far excels the gratifications of the cup. The flowery meads and sylvan bowers of the Muses, present to us the varied beauties of nature—the charms of romantic scenery please us. Poetic description heightens the pleasure, and makes what is plain appear almost enchanted. That heart can have but little of innocence or sensibility which never felt the pleasures of poetry. The tear may steal down the cheek, whilst we muse on some elegy to the memory of departed beauty; the pleasures of infancy may be by it recalled in all their attractive innocence; and it may cause us to forget for a moment, the harshness of the present scene, and enjoy, in fancied reality, the sweets we tasted in the morning of life. But poetry and fancy's pleasures soon vanish; and we acknowledge the value of the former, by the remembrance of the scene it presented—that scene of which we can only say,

"'Twas bright, 'twas heavenly—but 'tis past."

PLATO.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

The Evils of Sensibility.

"This moment wet in joys past hours of sorrow,
And I fear no more misfortune, since
Thy love is mine."

Rosa.

Caroline, the heroine of my tale, possessed a most lively and fertile imagination, and a heart as warm as a summer's sun. Too independent herself to feign a kindness which she did not deeply feel, she seemed to suspect the protestations of others. Consequently, her manners were characterised by frankness and simplicity. She was not remarkable for beauty of person; yet her intelligent features, illumined by the rays of a well cultivated mind, combined with her graceful and unaffected movements, could not fail to interest and command the admiration of every beholder.

To the warmth and ardor of her feelings, together with a private education, and I may add too, a constant perusal of novels and romances, is to be attributed the existence of that excessive sensibility, which proved the source of so much misery to herself and those with whom she was most nearly and dearly connected.

Her ignorance of the polite world, into which she was ushered at the early and eventful age of sixteen, led her into some singularities of manner, which by the male sex, were regarded only as so many arguments in her favor, inasmuch as they testified more to the purity and innocence of her heart than to any other principle: while the female part of her acquaintance refused to attribute them to aught but the most heartless and artful coquetry. Of this fact, too, their envy, but ill disguised under the form of raillery, did not long permit *her* to remain in ignorance.

Although conscious of no known or intended impropriety, shocked by their implied reproach, she attempted but in vain, to conform more to the opinions of others. Her natural disposition, too ardent to admit of a medium, appeared to have passed some deathly ordeal; for to the world she was an altered being. The fear of offending, or of being again misunderstood, had transformed her from the most lively and playful of human creatures to the most timid and reserved; and finally she became the most dejected and melancholy.

Her young heart, expanding with warm and generous emotions, like the first blossoms of an early spring, had been nipped in the bud; and but for the kindly feelings of one object, her blighted sensibilities would doubtless have sought in the shades of the cloister a haven for the wreck of all earthly solicitude.

But Caroline loved, and was most ardently beloved by the object of her affections. Mr. M—— had at first admired, but upon more intimate acquaintance loved her, for those excellent qualities of the mind and heart, which seemed so well calculated to render him happy. The person of Mr. M—— was attractive,—his mind more so,—his disposition amiable; but most and best of all, he possessed that energy and decision of character, so admirable in man and so adored by woman.

Conscious of her own timidity, it is to this trait in man that woman trusts, as to a superior being, for aid and support in the performance of all the important duties of life. Ungrateful man! how seldom he studies to merit that anxious solicitude felt by woman for his esteem. Every act of her life, from youth to old age, is performed with a view to the attainment of this object: and nothing that she undertakes, however trivial or arduous, is finished till sanctioned by his approbation. If this be unkindly or thoughtlessly withheld, her efforts are lessened, and she becomes still for want of an impulse.

But to to my tale.—Caroline became the happy wife of——, and oft while leaning on the arm of her husband, her grateful heart turned to the recollections of those bitter moments, when chagrin and disappointment was almost tempted her to retire from the world, alone and in disgust.—Now she had escaped its wiles and snares, but how much more happily! Whenever the conversation turned on this subject, the poignancy of Caroline's feelings, at having innocently incurred censure, led M—— to moralize on the bad effects of their too frequent indulgence. But the gravity of his remarks served for little more than to bring from Caroline a declaration of the impossibility of ever again experiencing the agonizing sensations of her youth.

"I am married now, you and my home are my world. As long as I retain your affection and confidence, I am happy; while possessing them no earthly calamity can befall *me*."

Here a delighted smile from M—— never failed to convey the welcome intelligence that she should never be without those requisites while he lived. "But then you know I may die."

"And then," interrupted Caroline, "I shall die too; and therefore I must upon it I shall never need all this manly fortitude that you are so anxious to obtain." Here Mr. —— would pronounce her incorrigible, but she added—"We are happy *now*, and heaven grant that we may remain so."

Three years flew swiftly by, but making in their rapid course no change in the circumstances of the happy pair, except that they had become parents. Now however, they were doomed to experience all the anguish attendant on the illness and death of an only darling child. As is often the case with infants, the babe lingered through the most excruciating sufferings, until nature sunk exhausted into her last sleep. And who that has sat by the death bed of helpless infancy, has not been almost tempted to exclaim, "truly the sins of the fathers appear to be visited on the children."

Caroline had lost her parents before her recollection, and although she had oft let fall the sympathetic tear for the misfortunes of a friend, yet death had never visited her so nearly before; and as might be expected, he found her unprepared. M—— endeavored, by carefully concealing his own emotions, to control in a measure those of his wife, but in vain; her feelings were too ardent to be restrained: and hoping that time at least would heal the wounds, which he appeared to have no power to alleviate, he ceased to address her on the subject. Alas for Caroline! —from the moment of her infant's death she had felt that the only effectual remedy for her woes would be in the sympathies of M——: they had rejoiced alike at the birth of the child, then why not mourn together its untimely death? How was it' M——, who had ever entered into her views and feelings, now in this heartrending trial bad, in calmness and composure, left her to mourn alone.

Days of weeping were followed by nights of tearless agony. The real motives for his conduct never passed her vision; she could come to but one conclusion, and that fraught with endless misery to herself: M—— certainly had ceased to love her!—Mistaken conception!

Conscious of the integrity of his motives, M—— had never thought of the painful suspicions that were distracting the mind of his beloved, or he would gladly have removed them.

It will be easily believed that Caroline's sorrow for the loss of her child was soon supplanted by that for the supposed loss of her husband's affections. She still loved devotedly: but the settled gloom of her once happy countenance, together with her declining health, too plainly told that her peace was gone, and her heart near breaking. Meanwhile M—— suffered deeply. He could not now believe, except against the evidence of his reason, that the original cause of Caroline's sorrow still continued to absorb all her faculties; for since then she had again become a mother, and although it seemed in one sense to be an accession to her happiness, yet it evidently had no appearance of diminishing her misery. Loving fondly devotedly to suspect the real cause of her affliction, and forbidden by every look which he received to think that Caroline's affection had for a moment ceased, M—— felt himself involved in a labyrinth of doubts and difficulties.

About this time a change of scene and air were recommended. But alas! wherever travelled for peace of mind, and found it? Although the journey had some little effect on Caroline's system, yet to the ever watchful eye of her husband, the foundation of her illness appeared unshaken. And now it would be difficult to tell who was in reality the most wretched. As for Caroline, she saw, or thought she saw, in M——'s dejected countenance, nothing but the confirmation of her worst fears. It could not be mourning for their dear little babe, for he had often chid her for her extravagance of grief.—Her suspicions could not render him melancholy, for she had never given him the least hint of their import. It could be occasioned by nothing but indifference for her. Oh, thought she, that I were in the grave, where my presence could never disturb him more! Oh, that I had died when possessed of his love, that it might have cheered my last moments. Then he might have cherished my memory: but now I have forfeited his esteem, and no tear of affection shall moisten my grave. And what have I done to invoke on my unfortunate head this unparalleled wretchedness? But here, conscious of no sentiment for her husband but the purest affection, and the most earnest desire to promote his happiness, Caroline paused for a reply.

In this state of feeling, they were seated by their parlor fire, when the conversation chanced to turn upon some pecuniary losses which M—— had lately experienced. Caroline endeavored to cheer her husband's heart, by expressing a hope that when the matter came to be investigated, the loss would be more trifling than they then supposed. With a heavy sigh M—— replied—

"It does not affect me. It matters not to me. Hitherto I have lived but for one object—that of procuring your happiness, and thereby securing my own. But failing in this I have now nothing to hope or to fear. Fate can have no ills in store for me; she is already exhausted. Come what may, I cannot feel it."

Ere the words escaped his lips Caroline fell lifeless to the floor. Like lightning, which at the moment that it saves the traveller by its flash from the yawning the precipice from which he is about to leap, prostrates him to the earth with terror, his words had imparted a sudden ray of light which at once presented to her terrified imagination the evils she had provoked. Her feeble frame sunk beneath the shock, and it was with difficulty that animation was restored. When Caroline again opened her eyes, M—— stood beside her with a countenance of the most anxious concern. She extended her arms, with the smile that was wont, in days of peace, to play upon her lips. M—— felt happy, he scarce knew why. They had not spoken, but the fervor of the embrace, and the throbbing of her delighted heart, could not fail to convince him that she was happy too.

"Oh M——, what have I not suffered? I thought that you had ceased to love. And have you too felt that you had nothing left for which to live?"

Here followed a long train of explanations, which it is not necessary to repeat, as the reader is already acquainted with the feelings which agitated Caroline's unhappy bosom. M—— heard them all with an aching heart, for he could not but attribute all this misery to her excessive sensibility.

"Ah, my Caroline, had you mourned more rationally at first, we should then indeed have wept together. But your reason, overpowered by your feelings, and your mind almost destroyed by their constant indulgence, you became incapable of judging any thing justly. The very course which I adopted from love and affection, your weakness led you to consider as so many proofs of neglect."

She acknowledged her error, and determined for the future to discard that sickly sensibility, so much decried by writers of judgment, and yet so unjustly exalted in most fictitious works, and which, when indulged beyond a certain extent, fails not to debilitate the mind and render it unfit to estimate or enjoy with zest the sober realities of life.

M—— and Caroline were once more happy in each other's society, and the latter often takes occasion to admire in M—— the patience and fortitude which enabled him to endure without a murmur her long continued want of cheerfulness. "Indeed," she adds, "it is a new trait in your character which I was not aware of before." They both conclude, however, that had they loved each other less, their peace of mind might have been forever destroyed before an explanation took place.

F. N.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

SERENADE.

Come in the midnight hour, my love,
When all are hush'd in sleep—
When stars are beaming bright above,
And spirits watch the deep.

I'll meet thee at the sea-wash'd strand
While tides are sinking low—
Our bark shall leave the yielding sand,
For ocean's lofty flow.

We'll ride upon the dusky wave,
And mark the dying light
That rises from the sailor's grave,
Beyond the bounds of sight.

Our boat will rive the foaming spray—
Our ears will catch the song
Of fairies, as, with mystic sway,
They drive the surge along.

And, should the winds rush furiously,
And waves run mountains high,
Our magic bark would leave the sea,
And skim along the sky!

Oh come! the hour is nigh, my love—
The world is hush'd in sleep—
The stars are clothed in light above,
And spirits watch the deep!

Mad-ison, Pa. JUVET.

THE ALHAMBRA!

A Series of Tales and Sketches of the Moors and Spaniards. By Washington Irving, Esq. *Philadelphia: Carey & Lea.*

American literature is no longer a subject of national reproach, but is rapidly advancing to that point of excellence, for which other and older nations have been distinguished.

Our citizens throughout this vast extent of territory, are marching onward to perfection in every thing,—borne by the full tide of success, nothing impedes their progress—no difficulties startle—no dangers induce them to shrink from their purposes—but with a perseverance as firm as it is rational, they labor in every field, cultivate every soil, and pursue every object worthy the desires or ambition of man.

Agriculture, commerce, manufactures, the arts and sciences, and last, though not least, the Belles Lettres, or the higher and more polished parts of literature, are progressing with a rapidity which astonishes, and which in their future effects upon the condition of man at a more remote period, no exertion of the mind, nor effort of the imagination, is capable of estimating.

The question which has been so insolently asked—"Who reads an American book"—has lost its force, and the authors of that contemptuous interrogatory, may look with astonishment at the excellence of an American book, and then hide their blushing heads, for the envy and malicious rancor which they have too long displayed towards a nation unparalleled in the intelligence of her population, the rapid extension of her power, and her unexampled success in various branches of science and learning. It is true, we admit, that we have not produced a Homer, a Virgil or a Newton; but we can boast of a Franklin, and be justly proud of a Cooper and an Irving. The two last have eminently distinguished themselves: they have elevated the character of our national literature, and have secured to themselves a fame, which shall endure as long as our language exists. Willing as we are to award the full meed of praise, and to bow with respectful deference to the opinions of those men of Britain, who in former times, by the splendor of their intellectual powers, raised themselves to a proud eminence, and adorned the age in which they lived; yet in the present condition of our literature, we would "rather build sepulchres to Britain's ancient prophets," than believe in some of her living ones.

But we will relinquish this unpleasant subject, and approach one of a more pleasing character, and it affords us pleasure to acknowledge that if at a former period our productions were unfairly criticised, by the transatlantic reviewers, they have latterly made ample atonement, by their candor and liberality. They have laid their prejudices aside, and look at our advancing literature with an eye of impartiality. They have fostered and cherished some of our brightest sons, and encouraged them on in their aspirations after distinction. And here we must regret, that the conduct of our countrymen towards their young and native talent has been the reverse of this. They have permitted genius to sicken and fancy to die; they have disregarded the efforts of talent in the cause of our literature, and have blighted the first buddings of genius by cold and chilling neglect.

Such are the rewards for literary labour when exerted at home; but when our men of talent have exiled themselves to a foreign shore, and have become conspicuous for the excellence of their performances, then it is that their works are read at home, loudly applauded, boasted of as their own, and when they return to their native land, loaded with riches and crowned with honors, they are greeted with many a welcome, and grand entertainments are given on the occasion of their arrival. We don't object to all this; but why was not this same talent cherished at home? why was it not fostered here? why was it neglected? why had it to be nurtured into magnificent notoriety abroad, and by other people? These are questions which we should be gratified in seeing satisfactorily answered.—We do not mean to say, we do not wish, that the dull, spiritless, vain and impudent herd of authors, who are

"Base imitations! like the servile leech,
Still wantly plodding in the beaten pack,"

should be patronised and encouraged,—but we do assert that we are bound, by the honor of our country, we are called upon in justice, and national pride prompts it, to watch over the first dawnings of original talent, whenever displayed, and cherish it as our own, and give it every opportunity by a liberal encouragement to develope itself, in all its strength, majesty and power. We have too long looked to England as the only place to find excellence in any thing connected with letters,—it is time that this state of things should be changed, and we hope that the period has arrived, when we shall look at home, for our intellectual food, and no longer depend upon foreign supplies.

The same infatuation has not been confined to literature, but extended to many other objects, and among these we will merely name—Actors. Upon many occasions, when native actors of merit were nightly playing to a beggarly account of empty boxes, the announcement of the arrival of an actor from London, who had perhaps been a candle snuffer or a scene shifter, at Drury Lane, or Covent Garden, would set the whole theatrical population in motion, and on the first night of his appearance, boxes, pit and gallery would be crowded to see the great "London actor." We can hardly restrain giving vent to our indignation, when recording these melancholy facts, so degrading to ourselves, and so reproachful to our pride. But we have already pursued this subject much further than we intended, and we shall now say a few words in relation to the work whose title heads this article. In this work Mr. Irving has embodied a number of interesting tales in relation to the Spaniards and Moors.—The Alhambra is accurately described; its situation, the scenery by which it is surrounded, its inhabitants, and its government, are depicted in that easy and elegant style for which the author is so distinguished. Many dark and mysterious events are associated with the Alhambra. It is a pile indeed upon which the imagination may give full scope to its powers. For associated with its history are tales of happiness and woe, war and peace, and love and chivalry.

From the legends and traditions of this place, Mr. Irving has composed a bewitching work, which will rival in popularity any of his former productions. The tales are of that character which will captivate the imagination, and upon which the fancy dwells with inexpressible delight. It were almost a work of supererogation to speak of this production; its merits, however, are such as to warrant us in saying, that Mr. Irving has fully sustained his enviable reputation throughout the book, and that it will add another trophy to his justly acquired fame. It is characterised by the same elegance of expression, beauty of style, and classic composition, which have distinguished his former productions.

It is altogether a fascinating work, and will be read with pleasure by all classes of people. We did intend to have selected one of the tales as a specimen, but time and space not permitting, we must refer our readers to the work itself,—where we are sure they will derive much pleasure and entertainment.

A. C. D.

THE DYING BOY.

It must be sweet, in childhood, to give back
The spirit to its Maker—ere the heart
Has grown familiar with the paths of sin
And sorrow—to garner up its bitter fruits.
I knew a boy, whose infant feet had trod
Upon the blossoms of some seven summers;
And when the eighth came round, and call'd him out
To revel in its light, he turned away,
And sought his chamber, to lie down and die.
'Twas night. He summon'd his accustom'd friends,
And in this wise bestow'd his last bequest:
"Mother, I'm dying now
There's a deep suffocation in my breast,
As if some heavy hand my bosom press'd;
And on my brow
I feel the cold sweat stand;
My lips grow dry and trembling—my breath
Comes feebly up. Oh! tell me, is this death?
Mother, your hand—
Here lay it on my wrist,
And place the other thus, beneath my head.
And say, sweet mother, say, when I am dead
Shall I be missed?
Never beside your knee
Shall I kneel down against night, to pray,
Nor with the morning wake and sing
The lay you taught me.
Oh! at the time of prayer,
When you look round, and see a vacant seat,
You will not wish then the boy coming feet—
You'll miss me there.
Father, the same home,
To the cold home you praise so—that he will find
Where it is one bright summer always, and where
Storms do not come—
I must be happy there.
From pain and death you say I shall be free,
That sickness never enters there, and we
Shall meet again
Brother, the little grave
I need to call my earliest, whose long hours
We've stayed to watch the budding things and flowers.
Forget it not!
Plant there some box or vine,
Something that lives in winter, and will be
A verdant offering to my memory!
And call it mine.
Sister, my young rose tree,
That all the spring has been my pleasant care,
Just putting forth its leaves so green and fair,
I give to thee;
And when its roses bloom,
I shall be gone away—my short life done;
But will you not bestow a single one
Upon my tomb?
Now, mother, sing the tune
You sang last night—I'm weary, and must sleep—
Who was it call'd my name?—pray do not weep—
You'll all come soon."

Morning spread o'er the earth her rosy wings,
And that sweet sufferer, cold and ivory-pale,
Lay on his couch asleep. The gentle air
Came through the open window, freighted with
Balmy odours of the early spring.
He breathed it not. The laugh of passers by,
Jarred, like a discord in some mournful tune,
But hindered not his slumbers.
He was dead.

OTAHEITE.

The following interesting account of Otaheite is from the thirty first number of the Family Library, published by the Messrs. Harpers. It is devoted to a description of the Pitcairn Islands and Otaheite, and will well repay the purchase and perusal.

The food of the natives, being chiefly vegetable, consists of the various preparations of the bread fruit, of cocoa nuts, bananas, plantains, and a great variety of other fruit, the spontaneous products of a rich soil and genial climate. The bread fruit, when baked in the same manner as the dog was, is rendered soft and not unlike a boiled potato; not quite so farinaceous as a good one, but more so than those of the middling sort. Much of this fruit is gathered before it is ripe, and by a certain process is made to undergo the two states of fermentation, the saccharine and acetous, in the latter of which it is moulded into balls, and called *mahie*. The natives seldom make a meal without this sour paste. Salt water is the universal sauce, without which no meal is eaten. Their drink in general consists of water, or the juice of the cocoa-nut, the art of producing liquors that intoxicate by fermentation being at that time happily unknown among them; neither did they make use of narcotics, as the natives of some other countries do opium, betel nut, and tobacco. One day the wife of one of the chiefs came running to Mr. Banks, who was always applied to in every emergency and distress, and with a mixture of grief and terror in her countenance, made him understand that her husband was dying, in consequence of something, the strangers had given him to eat.—Mr. Banks found his friend leaning his head against a post, in an attitude of the utmost languor and despondency. His attendants brought out a leaf folded up with great care, containing part of the poison of the effects of which their master was now dying. On opening the leaf Mr. Banks found in it a chew of tobacco, which the chief had asked from some of the seamen, and imitating them, he had rolled it about in his mouth, grinding it to powder with his teeth, and ultimately swallowing it. During the examination of the leaf he looked up at Mr. Banks with the most piteous countenance, and intimated that he had but a very short time to live. A copious draught of cocoa nut milk, however, set all to rights, and the chief and his attendants were at once restored to that flow of cheerfulness and good humor, which is the characteristic of these single minded people.

There is, however, one plant from the root of which they extract a juice of an intoxicating quality, called *ava*, but Cook's party saw nothing of its effects, probably owing to their considering drunkenness as a disgrace. This vice of drinking ava is said to be peculiar almost to chiefs, who vie with each other in drinking the greatest number of draughts, each draught being about a pint. They keep this intoxicating juice with great care from the women.

As eating is one of the most important concerns of life here as well as elsewhere, Captain Cook's description of a meal made by one of the chiefs of the Island cannot be considered as uninteresting, and is here given in his own words.

"He sits down under the shade of the next tree, or on the shady side of his house, and a large quantity of leaves, either of the bread fruit, or bananas, are neatly spread before him upon the ground as a table cloth: a basket is then set by him, that contains his provision, which, if fish or flesh, is ready dressed, and wrapped up in leaves, and two cocoa nut shells, one full of salt water and one of fresh. His attendants, which are not few, seat themselves round him, and when all is ready, he begins by washing his hands and his mouth thoroughly with the fresh water, and this he repeats almost continually throughout the whole meal. He then takes part of his provisions out of the basket, which generally consist of a small fish or two, two or three bread fruits, fourteen or fifteen ripe bananas, or six or seven apples. He first takes half a bread fruit, peels off the rind, and lukes out the core with his nails: of this he puts as much into his mouth as it can hold, and while he chews it, takes the fish out of the leaves and breaks one of them into the salt water, placing the other, and what remains of the bread fruit, upon the leaves that have been spread before him. When this is done, he takes up a small piece of the fish that has been basted into the salt water with all the fingers of one hand and sucks it into his mouth, so as to get with it as much of the salt water as possible. In the same manner he takes the rest by different mouthfuls, and between each, at least very frequently takes a small sup of salt water, either out of the cocoa nut shell, or the palm of his hand. In the mean time one of his attendants has prepared a young cocoa nut, by peeling off the outer rind with his teeth, an operation which to an European appears very surprising; but it depends much upon sleight, that many of us were able to do it before we left the Island, and some that could scarcely crack a filbert. The master when he chooses to drink takes the cocoa nut thus prepared, and boring a hole through the shell with his fingers, or breaking it with a stone, he sucks out the liquor. When he has eaten his bread fruit and fish, he begins with his plantains one of which makes but a mouthful, though it be as big as a black pudding; if instead of plantains he has apples, he never tastes them till they have been pared; to do this a shell is picked up from the ground, where they are always in plenty and tossed to him by an attendant. He immediately begins to cut or scrape off the rind, but as awkwardly that a great part of the fruit is wasted. If, instead of fish, he has flesh, he must have some succedaneum for a knife to divide it; and for this purpose a piece of bamboo is tossed to him, of which he makes the necessary implement by splitting it transversely with his nails. While all this has been doing, some of his attendants have been employed in beating bread fruit with a stone pestle upon a block of wood; by being beaten in this manner, and

on posts, the eaves reaching to within three or four feet of the ground; the floor is covered with soft hay, over which are laid mats, so that the whole is one cushion, on which they sit by day and sleep by night. They eat in the open air, under the shade of the nearest tree. In each district there is a house erected for general use, much larger than common, some of them exceeding two hundred feet in length, thirty broad, and twenty high. The dwelling houses all stand in the woody belt which surrounds the Island, between the feet of the central mountains and the sea, each having a very small piece of ground cleared, just enough to keep the dropping of the trees from the thatch. An Otaheitan wood consists chiefly of groves of bread fruit and cocoa nuts, without underwood, and intersected in all directions by the paths that lead from one house to another. "Nothing," says Cook, "can be more grateful than this shade, in so warm a climate, nor any thing more beautiful than these walks."

With all the activity they are capable of displaying, and the sprightliness of their disposition, they are fond of indulging in ease and indolence. The tree- that produce their food are mostly of spontaneous growth,—the bread fruit, cocoa nut, bananas of thirteen sorts, besides the plantains, a fruit not unlike an apple, which, when ripe, is very pleasant; sweet potatoes, yams, and a species of arum; the pandanus, the jambu, and the sugar cane; a variety of plants whose roots are esculent—these, with many others, are produced with so little culture, that, as Cook observes, they seem to be exempted from the first general curse that "man should eat his bread in the sweat of his brow." Then for clothing they have the bark of three different trees, the paper mulberry, the bread fruit tree, and a tree which resembles the wild fig tree of the West Indies; of these the mulberry only requires to be cultivated.

TO HIM I LOVE.

If ever the dew drop was loved by the flower,
When panting it drooped in his hot summer hower;
If ever to the pennant and ensign was dear,
When his calm cottage home, o'the valley was near;
If ever the bulbirt was sweet to the bee,
Beloved! thy affection is dearer to me!

If ever the eagle was proud of his might,
As his eye met the sun in his heavenward flight;
If ever old ocean was proud of his waves,
As foaming they rolled over brave seaman's graves;
If captives e'er trembled when ransomed and free,
I am proud of thy truth—thy devotion to me.

If ever the exile on far foreign shore
Sighed friendship's kind smile he might never see more;
If e'er the sweet nightingale wailed in the grove,
When she missed the soft call of her answering love,
I pause for thy presence so blessed to me,
And waste my young spirits in weeping for thee!

But still in my sorrow one ray pours its light,
Like the moon when it bursts on the darkness of night;
If ever the bark through the blue deep was driven,
If ever the summer brought calm to the sky,
One vision are unchanged in their faith till we die.

CITY POLICE.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

SATURDAY.—The number of watchmen in the employ of the city, renders it natural to suppose that the body includes a great variety in their appearance and character.—The watch is, in fact, a complete medley of nations, as it includes representatives from all portions of the globe in the known world. As they are chosen without reference to any other considerations than those of capability, steadiness, punctuality and honesty, it is no small compliment to the Irish nation to say, that their description of character ranks in the foremost class of the watch. Many of them are men of large families, who in addition to attending faithfully to their duties as watchmen, occupy a portion of the day at mechanical labour, to increase their resources, and the comfort of those around them.

Among the body are several sturdy old Germans, whose force we but seldom recognise in the police office, perhaps owing to their possessing more than the usual share of patience with their countrymen; and their consequent lenity to night strangers. When they do appear, with prisoners in tow, it is instantly taken for granted by those in the police office, that the cause of complaint is well founded. Nobody ever knew a German watchman to arrest a man on a slight provocation, and hence the appearance of one before his house, creates a busy interest and anxiety among the sporting set, something like the entrance among gladiators of a man of distinguished character and rank.

This morning an instance of the kind occurred. A short sturdy, weather beaten veteran in the cause of good order, appeared at the bar, having in charge a long, gaunt figure, in a wretched state of squalidness, of whom he complained in the following set words:

"I was here, the first watch, I calls de clock dis night past twelve, I find sleep dis time, and de bread of his back up. I say, sit you do dere? eh! He neber let on none, and say nothing. I say, you must not lie dere! sit you do? eh! and he turn under his back, and speak one to his one wid one tam long groot, vat I calls pigish.—Den I say, you beat one old watchman, I take you groot up to de—you vile scoundrel, and I makes you soo briscon eh!"

To the statement the prisoner made no reply, but hung down his head in contrition guilt. He was committed as a vagrant.

Monday.—Intoxication, it is said, is the most effective means known for developing, on the instant, the feelings and dispositions of men. To which gin is also spoken of highly, especially by those who are in the habit of using it in moderation, [!] but the difficulties and dangers, and where none really exist, the apprehension of evil consequences, prevents hundreds from employing this means of discovery, who without scruple or hesitation, indulge in the other. The recipe of intoxicating is an infallible one —it completely lays bare all the foibles of the disposition, all the weaknesses of the mind, and all the ridiculous and sundry excited propensities of the heart. Let no man therefore who wishes to cover, with a smiling countenance, a morose and sulky disposition, who wishes to hide by a face of gravity, the mind of a fool, and by an appearance of sanctity, wicked inclinations, indulge in the bowl. Exposure follows intoxication with portinacious constancy, and the worst and most direful consequences are not unfrequently the result.

In the middle of the night here, a drunken man, who gave his name as Thomas Carr, was brought in by the watch, charged with having stolen from a boarder in the house of Mr. Myers, in Market street, a pair of boots. Some of the property alleged to have been taken, was found in the prisoner's possession, and he was therefore committed for trial.

We learn that on Saturday night last, a daring robbery was committed within a short distance of the turnpike gate at Shoemakertown, about nine miles from this city. The person robbed was a drover, he was attacked by two persons, one on horseback, the other on foot. The horse on which the drover rode was taken from him, and about two thousand dollars in money. The robbers then, each having a horse to himself, proceeded on, broke open the turnpike gate, and were soon out of sight. The drover made some resistance, and his dog attacked one of the highwaymen, in defence of his master. We have been informed that a man has been found in a bar room, a few miles from the scene of the robbery, whose clothes were torn, and his leg severely bitten. We believe he has been committed. He will probably lead to a development of the whole business. The drover will probably be able to identify the villains. They must have spent some time with him, for after taking away his horse and money, they took the precaution to tie him to a tree, where he remained until morning.

A rogue of some sort stepped into our neighbor Kite's furniture store, No. 56, Walnut street, last week, and spent sufficiently all the keys indiscriminating to the finished furniture in the room, a piece of mischief that could have produced little benefit to the perpetrator, but which operates heavily on the proprietor. Some information touching these lost keys, would save much trouble and cost.

Matrimonial Matches.—Some one observed the other day, "Matches are made in heaven." "Yes," answered a wag, "and they are very often dipped in the other place."

Evening Post.

Office No. 12 Hudson's Alley, where all kinds of book, pamphlet, and ornamental job printing are executed, at a short notice, on the most reasonable terms. Subscriptions for the Post and Casket also received. All post paid letters, directed as above, will be promptly attended to.

Journal of Health.

THE Subscriber, agreeably to a contract entered into and made on the ninth day of May, 1832, between himself and Henry B. Payne, has transferred all the right, title, subscription list and books of the Journal of Health, to SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, who has become the publisher and proprietor of the same, and is fully authorized and empowered to collect all debts and dues owing to the said work. All letters and communications on the subject of said work are to be addressed in future to the said S. C. Atkinson. S. POTTER.

July 7, 1832. Assignee of H. B. Payne.

In assuming the duties of Publisher of the Journal of Health, Mr. Atkinson presents his respects to its patrons, and trusts they will have no cause to regret the change which has taken place—that his experience as publisher of the *Saturday Evening Post* and *Casket* for many years past, and his promptness in fulfilling all pledges made to the patrons of those publications is a sufficient guarantee that the Journal of Health, especially as it regards its mechanical execution, will not deteriorate in his hands. By a liberal and judicious course in regard to its publication, with a number of improvements which will be adopted at the commencement of the 4th volume, he hopes not only to retain all the patronage now bestowed on the *Journal of Health*, but to obtain a large accession to the subscription list. It will ever be his ambition to *deserve* success, and he asks for the support of a liberal community, so long only, as his exertions merit it.

The agents who have had the Journal under their care, will oblige the present proprietor by continuing their friendly aid on the same terms as heretofore, and also to act on the same terms, as agents for the Saturday Evening Post and Casket, where there are none already appointed.

The agents of the Post and Casket are respectfully solicited to extend their aid in favor of the Journal of Health, in obtaining subscriptions and collecting and remitting arrearages, &c. in their vicinity.

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Philada.

*** Publishers of newspapers are respectfully requested to notice the Journal and the recent change, for which they will be entitled to a copy on sending one of their papers containing the notice marked.

In relation to the alleged defalcation on the part of the late Sergeant-at-Arms to Congress, the Baltimore Gazette has the following paragraph:

"A report was currently circulated that the Sergeant-at-Arms to the Congress of the United States absented himself from his duties on Monday last, which in consequence of his official situation created much inconvenience to the members, and some slight embarrassment. It is understood that the pay of the members of congress is received through the medium of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and that his absence at any time is inconvenient. Rumour states that he was on his way to the northward, when a *speedy messenger* overtook him and *required* his return to the Capitol, where, as may be seen by our Congress Report, he definitely resigned his situation as Sergeant-at-Arms; which, as a prudent, careful man, may be justly considered one of the most lucrative in the gift of the government. It will also be seen, that a motion has been made in the Senate to appoint the Sergeant-at-Arms of that branch of the Government."

SARATOGA.—The Health Officer at Saratoga Springs, has published a letter in some of the New York papers, stating that the vicinity of the Saratoga was never more healthy than at present, and that there is not the slightest apprehension of Cholera in the neighbourhood. He concludes his epistle thus: "I do not believe there is a spot in the State more likely to be exempt from the attacks of pestilential diseases, should they ever become epidemic in the country, than Ballston and Saratoga Springs: their mineral waters are calculated, while they open and deterge the bowels, to strengthen and invigorate the system; which, together with a healthy and pure atmosphere, an amusing and highly cultivated society, and the best of accommodations, can hardly fail of securing to our visitants a certainty of exemption from the attacks of many a malignant disease, however it may prevail elsewhere."

COAL TRADE.—The Miners' Journal of Saturday says: "The quantity of coal shipped from this place during the last season, up to the 30th June, 1831, was 29,092 tons—The amount shipped during the present season up to the same period is, in round numbers, about 69,000 tons!" We earnestly think that this remarkable fact requires commentary. Purchasers, however, would do well to come forward speedily, or they may be disappointed, notwithstanding, in their supplies."

Mr. R. T. Paine has furnished to the American Academy, a paper containing the results of his observations and calculations, relative to ascertaining the latitude and longitude of several places visited by him, from Boston to Richmond, in Virginia. The following are a part of the results stated in this paper.

	Lat.	Lon. Time.
Philadelphia, Independence Hall,	39° 58' 19"	h. m. s.
Norfolk, Farmers' Bank,	36 50 30	5 8 15
Richmond, Capitol,	37 32 17	5 9 49
Montpelier, Mr. Madison's house,	38 12 56	5 13 1
Washington, Capitol,	38 53 54	
Baltimore, Battle Monument,	39 17 13	5 6 31
Brooklyn, one mile east of the City Hall, New York,		4 55 58
Providence, Brown University,	41 49 25	4 45 44

It will be gratifying to the public, and particularly to the Stockholders of the People's Steam Navigation Company, to learn that the most active exertions are making in the construction of new boats for both ends of the line at Baltimore and Philadelphia. What is also acceptable to know is that each of the models have been chosen, with a view to additional speed and comfort, from the best now in use. The boat for this river will be one of unrivalled beauty, built of the most durable materials, and by workmen of the first class. The ribs have all been sawed and preparations are making to plank her up to the heads, which it is supposed will be finished in the course of a few days.

An election was held on Monday for directors of the Girard bank. Great excitement prevailed for the result, and more votes were polled than was ever known on a like occasion—being nearly six thousand. The following gentlemen were elected.

James Schott,	Joseph H. Dulles,
Thomas C. Rockhill,	Richard D. Wood,
Thomas Cave,	Pearson Sorrill,
Washington Jackson,	Mark Richards,
Charles Macalester, jr.	Lea Taylor,
George T. Chambers,	William Canman.
William M'Kee,	

CANADIAN PATRIOTISM.—In general the Canadian farmers, when unable to work, make over their property by a notarial writing, to their children, on condition of his paying a certain sum of money to his other children,—a custom which has the effect of preventing the great subdivision of real property. In the deed, which is rather curious, it is stipulated that the old man is to be supported by his son: that he is to receive from him a certain quantity of tea, raw tobacco he is to be furnished, if necessary, with a horse to ride to church on, on Sundays and festivals; and when dead a certain number of masses are to be said for his soul.—*Figure's Six Months in America.*

THE CHOLERA IN NEW YORK.

Much commotion was created in this city, in the early part of the week, upon the arrival of intelligence from New York, that the dreaded Cholera had appeared in that city, with fatal effects. Advices were received on Monday evening, stating, under sanction of a number of physicians of the Medical Society, that nine cases of the Asiatic Cholera had occurred, eight of which had proved fatal. For a time, some considerable alarm was manifested by a number of citizens, but is rapidly subsided, as later intelligence throwed much doubt on the correctness of the decision by the faculty. It appears now, we think, entirely satisfactory, that the Asiatic Cholera has not—to a greater extent than two cases—appeared in New York. The sudden deaths ascribed to the eastern pestilence, may have been severe cases of common bilious cholera, and nothing more. The alarm in New York, we are informed, has entirely subsided, and business has been resumed as usual.

We give below, ample details from the conflicting parties, the Medical Society and the Board of Health, which will satisfy every reader that all alarm is without just cause.

CHOLERA.—There is at present no string a sensation upon the subject experienced by all classes of the community, that we find some difficulty in the expression of our opinion.—We have a Board of Health "in true," but the reports that have hitherto proceeded from that body are altogether of so vague and unsatisfactory a nature, that they weaken our confidence in its members, either for the supply of documentary evidence, or for a fair investigation of the character of any disease that may spread in the city. We are told by one report that there is cholera, and then, that no unusual disease exists, and then we are again placed 'twixt the horns of a dilemma, as far as the Board of Health is concerned, in deciding upon the merits of a question of vital importance to our fellow citizens. There is an evident disagreement between the Board of Health and the Medical Society, and so long as this exists, the public must suffer: contrary reports will be daily made, by those who know little or nothing of the disease, in any of its shapes, and by that of which they profess to investigate diseases for all its bearings—various gentlemen will occupy public rostrums for purposes, until the whole public are placed in that delightful state of doubt that will effectually interfere with the exercise of prudence should it unfortunately be demanded, by a fearful appearance of the Cholera in this city. Under these circumstances, and they are fevered upon us by the authorities, who have assumed a high and a fearful responsibility, we decline offering any further observations upon the health of the city, and totally disclaim the slightest attributeship in the reports that are hourly circulating around us, while we refuse any credence to the reports of that board whose former decisions have enveloped an apparently plain question in doubt and obscurity. We repeat every caution we have uttered, and reiterate each former warning, let our fellow citizens be on their guard, and the danger in whichever it may approach, shall be lessened, if not subdued.

CASES OF WATER SPOUT.—We give the following occurrences as facts, that can be substantiated by an abundance of medical testimony. Two persons died yesterday, in a house in Water street, No. 204, near Peck slip, of a disorder, which the visiting physicians pronounced to be decided Indian Cholera. *We have taken some pains to inquire into the facts connected with these cases,* which, so far as they could be ascertained, are as follows. The deceased were foreigners, man and wife, by the name of Dowd. On Monday, they had attended the funeral of an individual in James street, no acquaintance or relative, reported to have died of the same malignant disease. While there, they had indulged freely in ardent spirits, and were constantly going and leaning over the corpse. They returned home on Monday evening in a state of intoxication; and at twelve o'clock yesterday morning were attacked by the disorder, which proved fatal in the course of 12 or 14 hours, the woman having died at one o'clock yesterday, and the man at about two. The interior of the tenement wherein they expired, was of the most filthy description imaginable; and we were told that there were from 50 to 60 persons in the whole building, which is of three stories. Such modes of life are sufficient to create a pestilence in almost any season, and particularly so at the present.

NEW YORK, July 2.—For several days past, says the Standard, there had been whispers, which grew gradually more and more audible, that several cases of Spasmodic Cholera, wearing the character of the Asiatic Cholera, had occurred in the eastern section of the city. Convinced, as we have always stated, that fear would operate more than any cause to spread the disease, we waited for something official from our Board of Health. Yesterday, however, we were informed by several physicians in the most positive terms, that there had been from seven to ten cases since Wednesday last, so marked as to leave no room for doubt.

In consequence of this information, and having heard of a case near the Bridewell, we went there yesterday afternoon with Dr. Rhinelander, and saw the patient, who was about 40 years of age, laboring under what Drs. Rhinelander and De Kay (the latter having subsequently arrived) pronounced to be decided cases of Cholera. Dr. Rockwell (physician to the Bridewell) arrived about half an hour after Drs. Rhinelander and De Kay, and continued with the patient until his decease. At the time we saw the patient, (half past 4 o'clock) he was about five hours—had had violent vomiting, and diarrhœa—complained of great pain from head to foot—his hands and feet were livid and cold as ice. He was perfectly rational, and described his sensations particularly, until seized with spasms, which was the case twice during our stay. He stated that he arrived at Baltimore from Havre, about five months since, and had been for some time past a laborer in this city. He denied having drank any spirits yesterday or on Saturday, but admitted that he had on Friday, and previously while at his work.

He was excessively filthy, and was picked up in the street and taken to Bridewell on a cart, about 5 o'clock. The most active remedies were promptly administered by the physicians, and all possible assistance was rendered by the keeper of the Bridewell.

Since writing the foregoing we are informed that the man died at half past 6 last evening.

A post mortem examination was held by Drs. Rhinelander and Rockwell, the particulars of which we have not yet received. They decide, however, that the case was one of Asiatic Cholera.—*Courier & Enquirer.*

REPORT OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH.

The Board of Health met again on Monday evening, and made the following additional report.

BOARD OF HEALTH, July 2.—The Board of Health in the exercise of an important duty, that of protecting the public health and admonishing their fellow citizens whenever danger approaches them,

REPORT.

That cases of Cholera, of more than usual malignancy, have appeared in the city. The major part of them are represented to have been of those classified as we are at present in the season of the year. Some of them are reported as having peculiarities which distinguish it from ordinary cholera. As few of the Medical Faculty in our city have seen the Asiatic Cholera; the Board of Health are of opinion that they would fail in the performance of their duty, and show a disregard to the prosperity of the best interests of the city, if they did not distinctly advise their fellow citizens to confine themselves to the regular treatment of Cholera or any other dangerous disease, "*not emanating from a legal and rightful source.*" The Board of Health have a common stake with their fellow citizens, and the free condition of the health of the city shall be made public, whether pestilence assails us in its most appalling form, or whether under the favor of the Almighty, we escape it altogether, or if *peradventure* it should please Divine Providence to bring mildly to our country—that of every, no one need mourn with secrecy—use all humane means to mitigate its severity—and rely upon the Board of Health making known to their fellow citizens every fact which an enlightened community ought to expect, and has a right to demand from their public functionaries to which is confided the solemn trust of guarding the health and lives of the people.

The following are the only cases of cholera, which have come to the knowledge of the Board, together with the places of their residence, their age and habits as far forth as have been reported to the Board:

List of persons who have died of cholera since Tuesday of last week:

In Cherry street—two children, one said to be 8, and the other 5 years old. The physicians who attended, considered these cholera infantum.

The mother—who died on Friday morning, was attacked and more severely.

The latter recovered from an attack some days before.

A man, on board a sailing smack, from New London who is said to have been intemperate the last few days in drinking, and in eating lemons with their skins; reported as cholera.

A man in Greenwich, who was removed to the medical Mansion on Saturday, reported as Asiatic cholera, but as few in this country know what Asiatic cholera may be as modified by climate, we call it simply cholera morbus.

A man in Oliver street, Sunday morning; do.

Two cases in James street, reported as spasmodic cholera, which Dr. Rhinelander is of opinion is the same disorder he saw in Canada.

One do. as ordinary cholera morbus.

One do. do. do. do.

A Frenchman taken from the streets who died at seven o'clock on Sunday afternoon, examined by Drs. R. inelander and De Kay, who pronounced it the same disorder they saw in Canada—his babies are unknown to the Board.

Reported on Monday, July 2.

A case at 35 Mulberry street; child—cholera morbus.

A case 109 William street, do. do.

A case at 7 Greenwich street, corner of Reed, reported as spasmodic cholera, since dead—a man of very intemperate habits.

The Board of Health assures their fellow citizens that measures are in course of progress which they trust, with the blessing of God, will be found calculated to mitigate much of the severity of the disease if unfortunately it should be found to exist, and they rely with confidence on the co-operation of every class of the community, in completing the great, the essential, the indispensible work of purifying every part of the city, and they in return will communicate all information in their possession for their satisfaction, and in aid of preserving the public health.

It is the opinion of the Board of Health, that in no former years has the number of deaths, in proportion to the population, been less than at present.

C. NORTON, Sec'ty.

The Board of Health duly weighing the deep interests of the city and of their fellow citizens which are involved at this crisis, in the decision of the Board, have resolved to constitute a Medical Committee, who shall act solely under the authority of the Board of Health, and who shall make the returns, in writing and in detail, of which the public shall be regularly, and from time to time informed.

The New York Board of Health, at five on Tuesday evening, adopted the resolution:—

Resolved—That the Board has reason to believe that the general health of the city continues in a favourable condition. A special Report will be made by the Board of Health as often as they deem necessary.

No suspicious case had occurred when the mail started at two o'clock yesterday afternoon: as we learn from a letter received by one of our friends this morning.

CHOLERA.—There is much reason to believe that the dread pestilence which has already swept over a great portion of the globe has at length invaded in New York. But even if it should prove to be so, we have more cause for gratitude than for complaint. We have been in a degree exempted from the common scourge, and we have had domestic contagion for a month, and it never seemed to threaten to overwhelm us. We may here have been done to prepare for it, even for the worst. Independent of these physical means which are calculated, by the blessing of an unseen Providence, to ward off the disease and mitigate its severity, there is a "preparation of the heart," a Christian confidence and submission in the day of calamity. It is to us a material circumstance that the disease did not first appear in this country—that of every, no one need much repent to expect it would first see us. But the first invaded by it must to expect it would first see us. But the first invaded by it must to expect it would first see us. But the first invaded by it must

PRICES CURRENT AND REVIEW OF THE MARKET.

Every number contains an accurate statement of the prices edited and examined for all the principal articles offered for sale in Philadelphia, together with a review of the market, in which farmers, mechanics, families and storekeepers, are interested. This information is gathered from the actual sales that have taken place in Philadelphia during the week previous to the day on which the Reporter is issued, and therefore embraces the most authentic intelligence that can possibly be obtained on this head.

BANK NOTE LIST AND LIST OF BROKEN BANKS.

Under this head we are enabled to give every week the rates of discount in Philadelphia on all solvent banks, as well as a correct list of all insolvent and broken banks throughout the United States. The utmost confidence can be placed in the accuracy of this list, as it is under the special control of the publisher.

PRICES OF STOCKS—GOLD AND SILVER.

This portion of the Reporter is devoted to an authentic table giving the prices of the various descriptions of Bank, Rail-Road, Canal, Insurance, and all other stock, with the value of gold and silver coins of all countries, and is corrected weekly by Messrs. Alexander Benson & Co., gentlemen who at present are, and have been for many years, more extensively engaged in the purchase and sale of this description of property, than any other brokers in this section of the country.

POLITICAL.

We shall endeavour, without political bias, to give enough of all sides to inform the reader of what is going on in the political world.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS.

This department of the Reporter is not neglected. We are in the receipt of the New York Journal of Commerce, and the New York Courier & Enquirer, the leading papers in this country, for obtaining the earliest foreign and domestic news, and those who will refer to our source for the past year, will discover that the Reporter has generally been in advance of all other weekly newspapers in circulating articles from foreign ports. We make the same reference with regard to local news. If there is any thing worthy of or strange that occurs in any part of the United States, the whole history of the affair is carried up promptly through our columns.

LITERATURE, &c.

Our literary department has not been and shall not be neglected. Each number of our sheet shall still contain an original or a selected story, calculated to entertain and enlighten, with as rare attention to the English and American Magazines afford, so that those who turn away with fatigue from our markets and our price current, may linger an hour over our literary pages—so that the young as well as the old may be gratified; and so, in short, that by administering to a variety of tastes, we shall render our paper useful and popular. Indeed it is our object to render the Reporter a work of real merit, such as will *instruct* as well as *entertain*.

The terms of the weekly Reporter, are $4 per annum. The semi-monthly $2, and monthly $1 25. Single copies 12½ cents.

Notes on all solvent Banks in the United States, of a less denomination than five dollars, will be received at par in payment for subscriptions.

☞ Orders from the country must be addressed ROBERT T. BICKNELL,
Exchange Broker,
No. 119 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SINGLE COPIES

Of this Paper may be obtained every Saturday, at the Publication Office, and at the following places:—

S. Redman's, No. 121 South Fifth street.
S. Bender's, No. 403 South Second street.
C. E. Donahue's, 190 South Second street.
J. G. Auner's, No. 333 Market street.
G. W. Mentz & Co. 71 Race street.
Endrach Taylor's, 304 North Second street.
Joseph Crowley 403 Market street.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, July 7, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

A review of Mr. Ivey's pretty tale is not for publishing, as indeed is Irving's Sketch of the "Broken Hearts"—in reality, we have to say, that its appearance in our paper, is not true, was purely accidental. The attorney of the article led us to believe that no explanation of this kind was necessary.

"Liberty," by R. T. W. is accepted for publication.

Henry's love scene is silly and insipid.

The lines from Mrs. J. E. L. are received. Her request is granted to.

Collingwood is decidedly fanciful in style, though crude in sentiment. His failing is a radical one, and prevents us from predicting for him success as a writer.

The article from F. breathes the true spirit of patriotism, but remains, occasionally, poetic and beautiful passages. Its language, upon one to an unwarrantable length, and we are therefore reluctantly obliged to decline its publication. The cuts in the story could easily be introduced in another space.

The articles signed "John," and "S. K." are on file for publication.

"Shadowings" is indeed an poor, and has not a forced.

The "Fall of Paris," will be published shortly.

As several new bank companies are about being organized in the City and Liberties, we would suggest that a proper name for one of them would be REUBEN HAINES, in honor of the gentleman at whose suggestion the Philadelphia Rail Company—the first ever formed—was instituted. The name of so valuable a citizen as Mr. Haines should not be allowed to pass away, "unhonored and unsung."

We are in the receipt of no literary work, the perusal of which affords us as much gratification and pleasure, as we usually derive from the pages of the American Quarterly Review. The subjects of which it treats are invariably well chosen, and handled with ability; and we scarcely turn to a single article, which we do not peruse with increasing interest. Its importance to America, in establishing a correct literary taste among our writers, and in elevating the character of our literature, and giving it reputation abroad, few, who are at all acquainted with its merits, can be insensible to. It has also rendered us essential service in defending our growing literature from the illiberal attacks of foreigners, by whom, as well as by ourselves, it is recognised as a prominent organ of the American literati. Such a work deserves—as we are pleased to say it receives—a liberal support.

Its editor, Robert Walsh, Esq. author of many of the articles which appear in its pages, is a gentleman peculiarly well calculated to fill that important post, with credit to himself and country. He possesses, in a cultivated taste, a vivid and powerful imagination, correct judgment, and a well stored mind, resources for his literary labors, of which few editors can boast. His style of writing is dignified and nervous; and if occasionally rather inflated, the fault does not, to our mind, deteriorate from its general merits. Every writer, distinguished by original thought, has a peculiar style of expression, which it is illiberal to construe into a demerit, unless it be a gross violation of correct rules. Few, however, can compare with Mr. Walsh, in ease, grace and power, combined with purity of style, and correct and logical reasoning, so conspicuous in all his writings.

Mr. Walsh is also editor of the National Gazette, one of our best daily papers, which he conducts in a manner consistent with his general character, as a man of correct principles, and extensive information. The Gazette is a political paper, and whether we appreciate or censure the part it takes, it is irrelevant here to say. We feel however at liberty to remark, that the course it pursues in politics, is open, manly and dignified, and entirely free of the personal abuse which characterises too many party newspapers. Much of its contents are useful literary articles, which every reader may peruse with pleasure and profit. The Gazette warmly supports the rechartering of the United States Bank, and the Protective System, questions of national policy, upon which we heartily agree in sentiment.

In the last number of the Review, we find an interesting notice of Mr. Flint's work on the Mississippi Valley, of which, for the gratification of readers not familiar with the book, we present a brief synopsis.

THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY.

Nature, in this section of country, presents a much grander appearance than she does on the east side of the mountains. There is in her composition, a deeper and richer dash of poetry, and her attire, though less symmetrical, is more opulent in colour and magnificent in drapery. Being free from the haze of the ocean and other large bodies of water, the atmosphere is more pellucid than along the Atlantic border; hence the blue of the heavens is purer and deeper, and their arch loftier and of wider compass to the eye. The climate is more uniform, and the weather less changeable, than in the Atlantic states. The cold in winter, is however, intense. In Shelbyville, Tenn. the thermometer sunk, last winter, to 19 deg. below zero.

The equinoxial gales occur rather irregularly, but destructive tornadoes are common. They sometimes sweep along, in narrow veins, with a force that prostrates forests, and demolishes the works of art like chaff.

The rivers of the west are much superior to those of the Atlantic states. They are subject, in particular places, in the spring, to sudden and extensive freshets, inundating all the low grounds, sometimes to the width of miles; uprooting trees, removing away whole acres of soil, and piling them up at a distance, in majestic confusion. Sometimes they cover their shores, to a great depth and distance, with sand or rich vegetable mould, and again wash them away, leaving their beds haggard and bare. They frequently form for themselves, new channels, converting their old ones into stagnant pools, or waterless canals.

The trees of the west have no equals in size, and in extent and magnificence, the forests are unrivalled. The landscape, whether viewed under the blossom of spring, the leafy luxuriance of summer, or the variegated and splendid garniture of autumn, is unmatched in beauty. Vegetation of all kinds, is vigorous and luxuriant, particularly in the case of alluvial soils, which are here so abundant. Some of the trees, especially the sycamores, could they be transported entire to the Atlantic cities, would be visited as objects of wonder. One is standing on the banks of the Ohio, which is seventy-two feet in circumference. Grape vines also flourish to an extraordinary degree—some of them measure forty-five inches in circumference. The rapid growth of timber, detracts somewhat from its value, by rendering it more perishable. As fire wood, a cord of Atlantic hickory, is equal to a cord and a half of the best wood of the west.

The Reviewer's description of the western prairies, is so beautiful and poetic, that we extract it without modification.

"Another sort of landscape, not so picturesque and romantic, at least not so bold in its outline, and so diversified in its features, yet scarcely less delightful to the eye, is formed by the great western prairies. To communicate to readers who have never seen them, a just conception of these resplendent and illimitable flats, on whose distant borders the arch of the heavens seems to rest, is impossible. But the attempt, however hopeless, may be made. Let us fancy ourselves, then, in the midst of one of them, in a clear summer day, when vegetation is in its prime. Above, is the blue sky; radiant with the sun, and, on every side, the eye reposes on an ocean of blossoms, gorgeous in colour, delicious in fragrance, and, for aught that is discoverable, without a shore. *Is it calm?* The surface is mirrorlike, and all is still and silent, as if nature were at rest. Does a breeze spring up? Every thing is in motion; and the living sea around us, thrown into easy and graceful fluctuations, presents a succession of fleeting pictures, which seem to chase each other in sport, and, varying at the pleasure of the capricious wind, fascinate the eye with their ever changing forms. There is one plant in particular, the product of some of the prairies, which, when in abundance and perfection, constitutes one of the richest ornaments of the landscape. It is the wild heliotrope, with large flowers of gold and bronze. Its growth is lofty, and thousands of acres are, at times, so densely covered by it, that other plants are scarcely visible. Like all its congeners, it inclines toward the sun, the circumstance from which it derives its name. An entire wilderness of so splendid a production, thus bowing in homage to its parent luminary, and gracefully following him as he moves along his path, forms a pageant, not only of great beauty, but eloquent in expression, and rich in moral suggestion. To those who delight in such scenes, the sight of it is worth a journey to the west."

The climate of the valley is salubrious, except along the low tracts, which border the rivers and smaller streams. The hill country is generally as healthy as other parts of the United States. Children are vigorous and sprightly and approach maturity with unusual rapidity.

We should be pleased to extend our notice of this article, but for the present are obliged to defer doing so, lest we encroach too much upon our columns.

We were presented last week, by Mr. Henry Goodman, of Bristol township, in this county, with a lemon, which measured around the sides, nine inches and a half around the ends twelve inches, and which weighed 10½oz. This is the largest lemon, either of domestic or foreign production, that we ever recollect noticing. The same tree bore thirty-seven others, nearly as large in growth.

We have before us a communication from the assistant postmaster at Woodruff, Spartanburgh district, S. C. in which that gentleman makes serious complaints in regard to the irregularity of the Post, in coming to hand. Very frequently, the writer states, our subscribers at that place, are without their papers for several weeks, and equally as often they are received, two and three numbers by the same mail. Much dissatisfaction prevails in consequence of this irregularity, and no little blame is attached to the postmaster, to show the injustice of which is the object of the letter before us. The writer calls upon the postmasters, their assistants and clerks, on the route from this city to Columbia, S. C. to account for this irregularity, that censure may fall where it is merited.

The complaint alluded to is a grievance which operates greatly to our disadvantage, but over which we have no control. We are confident that all papers for our subscribers are regularly, and in due season, deposited in the Post Office, but when there our control over them ceases. The negligence of the agents of government it is not in our power to correct, except where defalcation is proved upon individuals. To this point the efforts of complainants should be directed.—If they will say who is guilty, we promise them that the offender shall not escape without notice.

The Boston Traveller mentions the arrival in that city on the 2d instant, of Capt. Fitz's company of National Greys, from Philadelphia, with suitable escort. They marched through the principal streets, and subsequently took dinner, provided by direction of the City Guards, at Col. Davis, on the Neck. The Philadelphia Band which accompanies the Greys, has been invited to partake of a dinner by the Boston Brigade Band.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The weekly publication in this city, established some years since as the authorised organ of the working men of Philadelphia, and devoted to the dissemination of their principles, has within a week or two changed proprietors, and will appear to-day in a new form, and in some respects under a new and distinct character. Its title has been changed to the *Philadelphia Times*, its dimensions have been considerably enlarged, and instead of being exclusively occupied with politics, it will hereafter be, in a great measure, devoted to the dissemination of literary and general information. The leading and orthodox principles of the working men's party will nevertheless still be efficiently advocated; they are principles upon which all true patriots unite in sentiment, and principles which must, from their very nature, and their intimate connexion with freedom, justice and wisdom, ultimately prevail.

The gentleman who will be in charge of the editorial columns of the Times, is a young man of correct judgment, and splendid literary acquirements. His industry, zeal and ability, will give the paper a high character among the hebdomadals of the day, and secure for it, we have no doubt, an efficient support. The persons who have hitherto sustained it, will soon perceive many reasons why their patronage should be continued, and why their exertions should be directed to the extension of so able an organ of their sentiments. We trust the fondest hopes of the editor—to whom we here take occasion to extend the hand of friendship—may be more than realized.

BEECHY'S NARRATIVE.

From the fruitful press of Messrs. Carey and Lea, we have received a copy of a new edition of Captain Beechy's Voyage to the Pacific and Beering's Straits. This voyage was undertaken in his Majesty's ship Blossom, for the purpose of co-operating with Captains Parry and Franklin, in their Polar expedition. It occupied three years and a half, from 1825 to 1828, and sailed over, in that period, a space of more than 73,000 miles. The work is written by an accomplished scholar, and abounds with narratives and details of absorbing interest. The information it gives upon scientific points, is truly valuable to the learned world; and by all who take pleasure in following the hardy adventurers from island to island, in an unexplored ocean, the work presents an attraction of no ordinary character.

As we purpose, in a week or two, giving a more full sketch of the book, and extracting some of its most interesting narratives, we content ourselves at this time, with the subjoined note of a Baltimore contemporary—

It was this expedition which obtained the first detailed account, so frequently published since, of the settlement on Pitcairn's Island by the mutineers of the Bounty. It was also remarkable for the light which Captain *Beechy's* surveys and examinations threw upon the nature and construction of the numerous coral islands which have grown up in the Pacific within the memory of man. He examined thirty two of these, of which the largest was thirty miles in diameter and the smallest less than a mile, in the centre of the great Pacific Ocean. All of them were increasing in their dimensions, the coral reefs extending in some instances from one island to another, a distance of six hundred miles. These formations have for a long time attracted a great deal of attention among men of science. There is room for wide and curious speculation upon the future effect which these numberless islands are to have upon the economy of the globe, when in process of time a new continent shall have been formed by their perpetual increase. The facts collected by Capt. Beechy are many and instructive.

Another singular problem to which materials for solution have been afforded by this expedition is the manner in which the islands of these seas have been peopled. The opinion that this has been done by migration, voluntary or otherwise, has been generally received, and instances have been met with, were that migration has taken place in an *easterly* direction. It has been denied that with the means of navigation possessed by the Indians, migration between distant places, could have been effected in a direction contrary to the trade wind. This objection is removed by the discovery upon *Byam Martin*, a small uninhabited island, of a crew of Indians, natives of Cham island, one of the tributaries of Otaheite, and situated three hundred miles east of Otaheite, who had been driven by storms and bad weather upon a coral reef in the ocean, which, by the route they drifted *is six hundred* miles west of Otaheite, in the teeth of the trade wind. This is the only instance known of migration in that direction, but it is sufficient to demonstrate the probability that even the remotest islands in the Polynesian Archipelago have been thus peopled. Much difficulty is thus removed from this interesting investigation.

The book also contains some particulars of the Loo Choo Islands.

Some friend has laid on our table a pamphlet of 20 pp. bearing the title—"Address to the Master Mechanics, Journeymen, and Apprentices, of the state of Pennsylvania: By a brother Mechanic." The object of the author appears to be, to call the attention of the persons he addresses, to the evils to which they are most liable, especially to those of intemperance and lottery and other gambling; and to lay before them sound and strong reasons, for an entire abandonment of these and other pernicious habits, calculated to produce misery, wretchedness and want. In his endeavours to awaken his readers to the importance of these matters, as connected, in addition, with the maintenance of good order in society, and the prosperity of our country, he is apparently actuated by the best possible motives. His reasoning is logical and convincing; his appeals to the good sense of his brother mechanics pathetic and eloquent, and the course he points out in the way of remedy, certainly a correct one. The little pamphlet is worthy a careful perusal.

Mr. Robert T. Bicknell, editor of the Reporter and Counterfeit Detector, has issued proposals for publishing the third volume of that paper, in an enlarged and improved form. He designs issuing it, after the 30th instant, on a sheet of the dimensions of this paper, well filled with matters of information in relation to the general objects of the work. The Reporter is a valuable publication to all dealers, and others in the habit of handling money, and being spiritedly conducted and made to embrace numerous articles of general information, is acceptable to all classes of readers.

The leading features of the third volume of the Reporter will be—a carefully corrected list of all counterfeit notes in the United States, published once a month; Prices Current and Review of the Market; Bank Note list, and list of Broken Banks; Prices of Stocks, and the value of Gold and Silver and Foreign Coin; besides domestic and foreign news, literature, &c. Mr. Bicknell also promises to keep his readers advised of the movements in the political world, without attempting to bias their opinion in relation to any of the contested points; if he can do this, without giving offence, he will deserve credit for possessing extraordinary ingenuity. We have tried the same thing, and been assailed for so doing, by both parties.

The Reporter is well deserving of patronage, and we shall be pleased to learn that its subscription list is much augmented. The terms are three dollars per annum.

The health of the city continues unusually good, considering the season. Several cases of the cholera morbus—the disease incidental to our climate at this time of year—have occurred, and they will probably be much augmented for some successive weeks, while our markets continue to be overstocked with green fruit. It is possible, also, that the indiscretions of some on Wednesday last, may subject them to disease and sudden death, concerning which alarm may be created, but we apprehend entirely without cause. Every summer the cholera morbus proves fatal to numbers, and we have no reason to suppose that we shall escape it now. By attention to diet, &c. it may unquestionably be avoided, and to this point our chief concern should be directed.

The rumours of the prevalence of epidemic cholera in this city were, we are fully assured, based on two severe cases of the ordinary disease, which occurred on Tuesday last. Other reports, of a like nature, will assuredly be circulated by inconsiderate alarmists, but our citizens should be careful in receiving any such as true, until an official announcement is made by the Board of Health, or the Medical society.—Both these bodies, we are pleased to say, are composed of gentlemen upon whom entire reliance may be placed, and their sense of propriety will induce them to be as prompt in communicating, on the instant, the fact of the appearance of the Asiatic Cholera among us, as it is to avoid creating uneasiness without just cause. The duty of citizens anxious to avert the disease, is to be easy and tranquil, to attend to their ordinary business as cheerfully as possible, to avoid all unnecessary exposure, to remove all nuisances, and to be temperate in eating and drinking. By this course of action they may bid defiance to the cholera, though it be all around them. Of the progress of the disease we shall feel it our duty to keep our readers duly advised.

We have the pleasure of announcing to our readers this week, the adoption by Congress, after a protracted debate, of the bill rechartering the Bank of the United States. It was brought to a decision in the House of Representatives on Tuesday, and passed that body by a handsome majority. The slight amendment to the bill, made by the House, was immediately concurred in by the Senate, and it now only needs the signature of the President to become a law. We trust Gen. Jackson has too much good sense to refuse his sanction to a bill, of such immense importance to the community at large.

The Tariff bill has also passed the House of Representatives, and is now under discussion in the Senate, where it will probably be settled in a day or two. The bill adopted contains, generally, the modifications proposed by Mr. Adams, and if not, in all respects, such as we should be pleased to have, yet such a one, as under the circumstances, we are pleased to receive. The peculiar situation of affairs in this country, requires us, as patriots, to make some concession, and to those in the bill we very cordially concede, as the principle of protection, the great object in dispute, is fully acknowledged and sustained. We are glad these important questions are settled. They have, during their agitation, produced many unpleasant occurrences, the cause of which is now fully removed. We shall endeavour to publish the entire bill shortly.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

The celebration of our national anniversary, the birthday of Freedom throughout the world, was, in this city, quiet, appropriate, dignified, and satisfactory. In regard to avoiding all unnecessary excitation, useless fatigue, excitement, and excess of every kind, in the arrangements agreed upon, the good sense of our citizens was never more conspicuously shown. The stores and shops were generally closed, but the streets presented much less bustle than ordinary—the processions which paraded were dismissed at an early hour, so that the city, after ten o'clock, was as quiet as it usually appears on religious days.

The principal celebration was that given by the Young Men's Association, the members of which assembled in the morning, at the Adelphi, in Fifth street, and marched—followed by a band of music and Capt. Page's company of Fencibles, in fatigue dress—to the splendid new Catholic church in Thirteenth street, where a number of appropriate exercises were performed.

The centre of the church was occupied by the association, and the side aisles and galleries were generally filled with the fashion and beauty of the city. After a number of patriotic tunes from the Band, the Pastor of the church, the Rev. Mr. Hughes, opened the exercises by an appropriate prayer, after which the very excellent choir sung an animated and pleasing anthem. C. J. Ingersoll, Esq. the orator of the day, then rose, and delivered an eloquent address, which was listened to with profound attention. The topics in the oration were happily chosen. The orator opened by a philosophical notice of the nature of revolutions, their objects and effects, and glanced rapidly over the nations of Europe, to illustrate and contrast his position in regard to their general unfitness in the cause of freedom. Upon our own revolution and our own country, he dwelt with decided satisfaction to the audience. The slanders against our institutions, and our manners as a people, he rebutted in style unusually eloquent, and in summing up, in the tribute he paid to the ingenuity and enterprise of our people—our rapid advance in literature and the arts, &c. his remarks drew repeated bursts of applause. Occasionally throughout the address, the orator indulged in a pleasant sarcasm against foreign officers, which gave it a rich and spicy character. On the whole, the oration was nervous, philosophical, patriotic, and in a high degree creditable to the talents of the speaker.

Another beautiful anthem from the choir followed the oration, and the services were closed by a prayer and benediction by the Pastor. The Association then resumed the line of march to the Adelphi, where the members were dismissed until the hour of dining. At 3 o'clock, between two and three hundred sat down to a sumptuous entertainment, prepared at the Masonic Hall, by Mr. Carela. A number of invited guests were present, among whom were the Rev. Mr. Hughes, C. J. Ingersoll, Esq. Professor Johnson, Mr. Sloan, and Mr. Roberts. When the cloth was removed, a blessing was asked by Mr. Hughes, and soon after the Declaration of Independence was read by R. T. Conrad, Esq.

In compliance with a resolution passed by the Association, no spirituous liquors were introduced on the table. Throughout the day the members conducted themselves with strict propriety; no excesses were indulged in at the table or elsewhere, and the whole arrangements—which were creditable in the highest degree—were pursued with happy effect. A number of patriotic sentiments were offered, and several speeches made. Messrs. Roberts and Sinclair and Capt. Page, favored the association with a great variety of comic and patriotic songs, which contributed much to the pleasure of the company. At an early hour the association dispersed, without having experienced a single unpleasant occurrence. The harmony and conviviality will long be remembered by those who took part in the celebration.

We have been full in our details of this celebration, because we regard this association—which is strictly without distinction of party—as one, the objects of which are entirely in accordance with patriotic sentiments. Party celebrations are not celebrations of our national independence, but political meetings for the promotion of certain objects. Here not the slightest reference was made to partizans. "Our country and our whole country," was the feeling which pervaded every breast.

The National Republicans to the number of from 1,000 to 1,500 partook of a dinner at Powelton, on the Schuylkill, and the Jacksonians of the city, held a barbecue, at Lebanon Garden. Not being present at either, we are unable to state in what manner the festivities passed off.

We have reason to believe that but few accidents occurred during the day. The principal one of which we have any knowledge, occurred at Kockersperger's tavern in Centre street. A large party of persons were here assembled, some of whom were employed in firing a heavy piece of ordnance. While in the act of ramming in the cartridge, the person entrusted with the stoppage of the touchhole removed his thumb, when the piece instantly discharged, and one person, Lieut. William Nutt, of Chester street, was most shockingly injured. His right arm was torn off, and part of his breast and one side of his face horribly mutilated. He was immediately taken to the Hospital.

The following letter from Drs. Jackson and Meigs, of this city, now at Montreal for the purpose of acquiring information in regard of the Cholera, will be read with attention.

MONTREAL, June 29th, 1832—Benjamin W. Richards, Esq. Mayor of the City of Philadelphia, and Chairman of the Sanitary Committee.

Dear Sir—We have been during the last twenty-four hours busily engaged in examining cases of the disease, which we have an opportunity of witnessing in the emigrants shed, the only kind of hospital in which Cholera cases are admitted. The mortality in that place has been frightful. Of 117 cases 101 died—but this is to be attributed entirely to the total absence of regular attention, nursing, and the othe means essential to the treatment of this disease.

The epidemic has at least intermitted for the moment if not abated in the period of its continuance. Cases still continue to manifest themselves. The report of the last 24 hours is 21 new cases, 26 deaths. The malignity of the disease has not diminished. Three cases originated yesterday, late in the day, and terminated fatally before morning.

The number of emigrants that continue to pour into this country may possibly have an effect in continuing the disease. About 5000 are now in the town and suburbs, most of them living under miserable shelters formed by old planks, boards, and rags spread out sustained by barrels or other supports, scarcely affording protection against the weather, when not inclement. Mr. Gates mentioned to us that he expects about 60,000 more will arrive during the season with £4,000,000 in money.

Dr. Harlan has proceeded to Chaunewago, an Indian settlement, a short distance above this, on the St. Lawrence, where the disease is said to be committing great ravages.

With great respect,
Yours obedient servants,
SAMUEL JACKSON,
CHARLES D. MEIGS.

THE NATIONAL TROOP.—The corps of cavalry recently organized in this city, under this title, made their first parade on Wednesday last. They numbered from fifteen to twenty, all uniformed, with strict exactness in every particular, to the dress of the National Guard of France.—Their appearance was highly respectable, and their drill and movements creditable to soldiers much older in age and experience. Some of the most able drill officers of the city, were placed to compliment, in high terms of praise, the new troop, upon their uniformity of appearance and perfection of discipline.

The troop paraded through the principal streets in the morning, and after practising the various cavalry manœuvres, in proper time, adjourned to the Lamb tavern, where, with a number of invited guests, they sat down to a sumptuous entertainment, prepared in Mr. Hardy's best style. The utmost harmony and good feeling pre ailed. A number of patriotic sentiments were offered and drunk, and the festivities were much heightened by several capital songs from different members of the corps.

The young gentlemen composing the troop, have much cause for satisfaction in the favourable impression they have made upon the public. It will no doubt be their principal care to preserve their high reputation unblemished.

At a late meeting of the troop, we are informed, the veteran Lafayette, was unanimously elected an honorary member. This is a compliment which the venerable chieftain will receive with pleasure. The French residents of this city would do well, in testimony of this honor, as well as that of their adopting the French uniform, to present the corps with a suitable flag or banner. It would unquestionably be considered a high mark of respect, and much increase the good feeling which the corps, as well as Americans generally, entertain towards the countrymen of the illustrious friend of liberty—the ever honored Lafayette.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

It is confidently rumoured in this city that General Jackson has vetoed the Bank bill. The information is said to have been brought here by Col. Webb, of the New York Enquirer. If it be true, a powerful sensation will be created among the partizans of the President.

The poor who are unable to purchase Chloride of Lime for the purposes of purification, may obtain it without charge, on application to Wetherill & Brothers, No. 65 N. Front street.

The gunpowder works of Mr. S. Cooper, near Lexington, Ky. exploded on the 21st instant, destroying two buildings, and from three to four hundred pounds of powder. No lives were lost.

The concert of the Philadelphia Glee Association on Friday evening last, was well attended, and afforded great pleasure to all present. Several of the pieces were given with great effect. This association has sprung its members some of the best musicians in Philadelphia.

W. Walker, Esq. having resigned, John E. Hall, Esq. has been elected mayor of Norfolk.

The Hon. Philip Doddridge has accepted the invitation of the literary societies to deliver the annual address at the ensuing commencement of Washington College, which will take place about the 20th of September next.

It was anticipated that the whole line of the Ohio and Erie Canal would be finished by the 4th inst.

The passage between this city and Baltimore, is now performed in about nine hours.

The Boston Advertiser says, that in blasting a rock in Milbury recently, a large piece struck upon the roof of the house of S. Farnsworth, Esq. and making its way through the roof and garret floor, fell upon a table in the centre of a room, at or near which a lady was sitting, and literally crushed it to splinters beneath its ponderous weight; when, coming in contact with the floor of the second story, its further progress was arrested.

Five hundred hands can obtain immediate employment upon the Danville and Pottsville Rail-road, in the vicinity of Pottsville.

We observe with pleasure that several steamboats are "being built" in the Kensington ship yards, intended for the eastern market. Our ship-builders have no superiors in the world, and the fact that a steamboat has never been known to burst her boiler upon the Delaware, speaks volumes in favor of those who construct that description of machinery.

A suit for "breach of promise" was recently tried in Somerset county, N. J., in which the plaintiff was a widow named Alice Howell, and the defendant a young man named Joseph C. McCoy. The evidence was not very creditable to the lady's character for virtue. The Jury, however, found a verdict in her favor, assessing the damages for her disappointment, her loss of reputation, and her loss of a husband, at *ten dollars*.

We heard one or two reports of an unpleasant affair near Camden, when our paper went to press.

A few cases of the Cholera have occurred in Erie, in this state, among emigrants generally fatal.

Coralt, a chemist of much science, has invented a very pretty apparatus for disinfecting rooms. It is neat, handsome, and as portable as a tumbler, by a single turn of a small screw at the top, it emits chlorine gas, of a very pure quality. Professor Hare, and other chemists, have approved of the invention.

A new post-office was established, on the 28th inst. in Hereford township, Berks county, denominated "Shallowfield," and Amos B. Buttenweck, Esq. appointed postmaster.

Those who feel an interest in the raising of Silk, may be gratified by a visit to the farm of our enterprising manufacturers, Joseph Ripka, now occupied by the Messrs. Ter Heoven's, on the Point Road, where they will see several thousand mulberry trees in a flourishing condition of three to five years old, and the silk worms in full operation. The polite attention of the occupants to answer all enquiries which visitors may wish to make on this subject adds considerably to the pleasure of such a visit.

The New York American of Monday, says—"At one o'clock to-day, the Common Council received Commodore Patterson, accompanied by the officers of the frigate U. States, in the Governor's room, and there presented him with the freedom of the city in a gold box. The ceremony was in progress when we left there."

The Burlington (Vt.) Sentinel of Friday last states that no case of the cholera had occurred in that town since Monday, the 18th ult. and the Board of Health have announced that they consider it unnecessary to continue their daily reports.

We have received from on board the United States frigate Potomac, a letter dated March 12, 1832, Coast of Java. It says—"We have had a fight. It was with the Malays of Sumatra. We suppose that one hundred and fifty of them were killed. On our side two men were killed and fourteen wounded, no officer killed. You will soon have the official account. We shall be at Batavia, probably in eight or ten days."

The great body of those who have fallen victims to the Cholera in Paris, are the wretched and the vicious; and among the prostitutes of the city, the mortality has been frightful. In one house in which there were sixty of these women, not one escaped, and in a street, the Rue de la Mortellerie, in which there were computed to be *thirteen hundred* of these miserable creatures, *twelve hundred* have fallen a victims.

NEW POST OFFICE.—A new Post Office has been established at the Gr en Tree Tavern, Doylestown township Bucks county, Pa. The name of the office is Washington and Hiram Canvas, has been appointed Post Master.

The Williamsport (Md.) Banner states that as the mail stage was proceeding westward, on Tuesday morning last, and within a short distance of Clear spring, in Washington county, the front axle tree gave way, and a passenger who was seated with the driver, was precipitated under the stage and instantly killed. His name was Enoch Edmonston, who, it is stated, was a printer, lately in employment in the Telegraph Office in the city of Washington, (where he left a wife and two or three children) and who was on his way to establish a Press there.

Paul P. Torrey, in the state of New York, has been found guilty of beating his son, only 6 years of age, to death, and sentenced to 7 years imprisonment in the state prison.—He whipped the child for trifling faults, (one of which was, not holding his head down while the savage asked the blessing) three days in succession, and on the fourth it died.

ALMANAC.

1832. JULY.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
7 SATURDAY,	4 38	7 22	10 2	
8 SUNDAY,	4 39	7 21	10 48	D. H. M.
9 MONDAY,	4 39	7 21	11 35	
10 TUESDAY,	4 40	7 20	12 10	
11 WEDNESDAY,	4 41	7 20	12 46	First 4 4 32
12 THURSDAY,	4 42	7 19	1 24	Full 12 5 54
13 FRIDAY,	4 42	7 18	2 2	Last 20 5 13
14 SATURDAY,	4 43	7 18	3 0	New 27 8 54

A Meeting of the Northern Liberty Home Company, will be held at the usual place on Monday evening, July 9th, at 8 o'clock. A punctual attendance is requested. JOHN C. GERHOM, Sec'ry.

MARRIAGES.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Montgomery, Dr. SAMUEL TUCKER, of this city, to Mrs. ELIZA ANN ESMORY BERNARD, daughter of the late Marmaduke Tilden, of Baltimore.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. J. F. Smith, Mr. DAVID RAMBOW, to Miss ELIZABETH E. BARTON, both of Philadelphia county.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Jas. Robinson, WM. P. HANNA, merchant, to Miss ISABELLA FULTON, both of Southwark.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Mann, Mr. JACOB M. JOHNSON, of Augusta, Geo. to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of George Wood, sq. of this city.

On Thursday, 28th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Sargent, ANDREW MANDERSON, r. of Kensington, Philadelphia, to ANN B. daughter of Wm. S. Thomas, Esq. of Louisville, Ky.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Dr. P. F. Mayer, JOHN COOPER, merchant, to CAROLINE ELIZABETH HEWLINGS, daughter of the late Thomas H. Adams.

On the 26th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Wyncoop, Mr. JOSEPH MEREDITH, to Miss ELIZABETH INGFIELD, daughter of Mr. Joseph Cobb, all of the District of Spring Garden.

In Washington City, on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. O. B. Brown, ISAAC SHELBY REED, Esq. of Mississippi, to ANNA MARIA, daughter of Gen. Bob Armstrong.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Hodson, Mr. JOHN QUIGLEY, to Miss MARGARET S. VALLANCE, both of this city.

At Harrisburg, Mr. H. BEEHLER, to Miss MARGARET, daughter of Gov. Wolf.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Pyncheon, Mr. SAMUEL THATCHER, to Miss MARY OWEN, all of this city.

On the 28th inst by the Rev. J. C. Senn, Mr. JAMES STROUP, to Miss MARY ANN BOWL, late of Christiana Bridge, Del.

On the 3d ult. by Elder Thomas Porter, Mr. ALBERT COLLINS, to Mrs. MOWBERRY, both of this city.

On the 5th ult. by the same, Mr. CHARLES GUYER, to Miss REBECCA MCKAY, both of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Mr. JAS. WELSH, Jr. to Miss JULIA W. HANSE, daughter of the late Rev. Samuel Hanse, both of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Manning Force, WILLIAM SMITH, to ANN FAYRS, both of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Wm. J. Gibson, Mr. JOHN L. DUFF, to Miss CATHERINE AGNEW, both of this city.

On Sabbath evening, by the Rev. G. G. Cookman, Mr. SAMUEL FULTZ, to Miss ELIZABETH BOOHER, all of this city.

Also, on the same, by the same, Mr. ROBERT PEEL, to Miss ARABELLA BURLEY, all of this city.

On the 26th ultimo, by Elder Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. ALEXANDER JACKSON, to Miss ELIZABETH EMERY, both of the N. Liberties.

DEATHS.

On Sunday morning, Mr. HENRY STODDART, in the 54th year of his age.

On the 30th ult. ELIZABETH, wife of Wm. Logan, in the 42d year of her age.

On the 1st inst. MARY B. daughter of Joseph and Mary Winsor, aged 1 year and 10 months.

On the 30th ult. THOMAS STEEL, in the 69th year of his age.

At New York, on the 30th ult. Mr. JOHN P. HICKEY, aged 27 years, formerly of Philadelphia.

At New York, on the 1st inst. in the 40th year of his age, of consumption, BENJAMIN C. PARVIN, native of Philadelphia, for several years a resident of this city, and lately of Hopewell, New Jersey.

On the 27th ult. in the 24th year of his age, JAMES HYATT MIX.

On the 30th ult. ROBERT H. RUDOLPH, aged 28.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH WAYNE, wife of Charles P. Wayne.

On the 3d inst. after a short illness, Mr. WILLIAM KIPPEN, *Preuter*, in the 35th year of his age.

On the 1st inst. Miss SARAH DUNN, daughter of the late Mr. Joseph Dunn.

On the 2d inst. MARY CRAIG ASH, infant daughter of George W. Ash.

OBITUARY.

DIED.—At Quincy, on the 10th ult. Mrs. M. MATILDA NATHANS, consort of Major Isaac Nathans late of Philadelphia, in the 24th year of her age. The deceased was a native of South Carolina, and a daughter of Mr. Samuel M. Nelby. She has left a bereaved

THE OLIO

Whatever sceptic could inquire for,
For every why he had a wherefore.

The following Hymn was sung at a great Reform Meeting at Birmingham, held on the day before the Ministers were defeated in the House of Lords, and at which from 200,000 to 250,000 persons are said to have been present. It breathes a spirit which would not quietly brook the defeat of its wishes, and yield in despair after a single effort:—

Lo! we answer! see we come,
Quick at Freedom's holy call.
We come! we come! we come! we come!
To do the glorious work of all,
And hark! we raise from sea to sea,
The sacred watchword—Liberty.

God is our guide! no swords we draw,
We kindle not war's battle fires;
By union, justice, reason, law,
We claim the Birthright of our sires.
We raise the watchword Liberty,
We will, we will, we will be free.

CURRAN.—When Judge Robinson was on the bench, a dispute took place between him and Mr. Curran, on some point connected with a case then before the court. During the altercation, his lordship indulged in some sarcastic remark on the embarrassed circumstances of the young lawyer. The latter, feeling indignant at the personality of the allusion, addressed him in the following words: "My lord, when the person who is invested with the dignity of the judgment seat lays it aside for a moment, to enter into a disgraceful personal contest, it is in vain, when he has been worsted in the conflict, that he seeks to assume it: it is in vain that he seeks to shelter himself behind an authority which he has abandoned." Judge R. If you say another word, sir, I'll commit you. Mr. C. If your lordship should do so, we shall both of us have the consolation of reflecting that I am not the worst thing your lordship has committed.—*Imperial Magazine*

Thou shalt not "envy" thy neighbor's items.—*New Bedford Gazette*

The New York store-keepers are accounted by foreigners the greatest poets in the country. A sign in Maiden Lane bears me did bear) the following inscription:

"The best of Tea, and very good Gin
For further particulars inquire within."

"Where is that pretty girl I saw with you a few evenings since?" inquired a dashing buck of an acquaintance. "The one in blue, I presume you mean—Henrietta."—"Henry sir her?" exclaimed the other in astonishment, "what a cannibal!"—*Ah.*

A Mr. Freeman, of Hartford, advertises an apprentice as having walked away, he being too lazy to run. Perhaps he would not be a *free* man too.

A man having told that a lad had fallen into the river, very innocently inquired if he got wet!—*Ah.*

CHANGES IN THE TIMES.—*Formerly*, sailors wore check shirts, and gentlemen wore white; now the tables are turned.

Formerly servants drove their masters; now Cuffy is a gentleman, driven by his master.

Formerly, ladies paid afternoon visits to their friends early enough to return before sunset: now, ladies go out to take tea when the time their grandmas had retired to rest and had had their first nap.

Formerly, *real cards* were considered no disgrace to an industrious housekeeper; now, they are superceded by *playing cards* and *visiting cards*.

Formerly public offices were considered public trusts, to be executed for the public benefit: now, they are regarded as "the spoils of victory, to be distributed among the conquerors."

Formerly, speeches measured by the hour, died with the hour: now, a yard stick is the touchstone of the merit of most public speeches.

Formerly, it was considered but little short of treason, to speak of the dissolution of the Union; now, it is spoken of with as little concern, as the dissolution of commercial copartnership.—*U. S. Gaz.*

SOON DONE.

"I never knew a man with half his humor."—"Humor, madam, is a preacher!" "Yes, he set a psalm to the Irish air of "Drops of Brandy," saying that he did not see why the Devil should have all the good tunes."

A SCRAP FROM AN OLD WOOER.

With a friend and a wife,
Theme of blessings of life,
What on earth can our envied condition amend?
Should sweet offspring be ours
Grant this O ye powers!
Be the girls like my wife and the boys like my friend."

"And the boys like your what, sir?" asked old Mrs. Griffith. "Like my friend," answered Mellous. "Humph!" it will occasionally happen on the best regulated families, but it's an odd thing to pray for."

A certain physician at sea, made great use of sea-water among his patients. Whatever disease come on, a dose of the nauseating liquid was first thrown down. In process of time the doctor fell overboard. A great bustle consequently ensued in the cabin, in the midst of which the captain came up, and anxiously enquired the cause. "Oh, nothing, sir," answered a tar, "only the doctor has fell into his "medicine chest."

SPORTSMEN.—In 1808, Capt. Woolsey, Capt. Gamble, and Mr. James Cooper of New-York, then all of the Navy, with the late Col. Gardner, of the Army, formed one mess at Oswego, on Lake Ontario. The servant of Col Gardner was an Irish lad, who was known in the mess by the name of Sigo. On one occasion, when the gentlemen were drinking their tea, the fire fell down, and a coal lodged in a large crack, where it soon produced a blaze.

"Put out the fire, Sigo," said one of the gentlemen. The lad seized the tea-kettle in haste, but when he had it over the fire, he suspended his operations through fear. "Put out the fire!" cried the head of the mess in a voice of thunder. The poor boy wished to obey, but his head was on fire itself. He thought he saw instantaneous destruction in the act. The dry shingle edifice was in flames before his mind's eye, and with the impulse of visionary obedience, he ventured to reperpetuate: he cried in a tone of awful remonstrance—"The water's warm, sir!"

Colloquy between two Beggars, who were seated on a cellar door overhauling the contents of their provender basket:

"I say Jim! this ere cock (pulling at the leg of a Fowl) must have been one of them ere, that the Parson told us the other day, crow'd three times when Peter denied his master." "Yes! its an old 'un," responded Jim—"but my Jack! as no use to go to that Yallow house any more, that ere chap has a saying spell for all me. "Why?"—"because there never be fit enough in his meat to grease one's mouth." "Oh! Jim, what a thing it is to be learned!" (nibbling up a piece of bread.) "That! why that be Graham Bread, don't you know this?" "By Gosh, Graham's tuk can never see the inside of that, nor any other but those of a saw—wonder if it won't bounce?" (throws it against an adjoining house)—at this moment a window over h ad quietly opened and a bucket of water descended which caused them to scratch up their Basket and decamp.

JIM.

LOUIS XIV. The death of the queen affected him in the severest degree. "Good God!" said he, when his attendant forced him away from her lifeless body, "is it possible that the queen is dead! and that I must forever lose her, who never gave me pain but when she died!" It is not easy to pronounce a funeral oration in fewer words.

The Late Archbishop of Bordeaux.—The late archbishop of Bordeaux was remarkable for his tolerance and enlightened benevolence. The following anecdote will not be read without interest. "My lord," said a person to him one day, "here is a poor woman to ask charity, what do you wish me to give her?" "How old is she?" "Seventy." "Is she in great distress?" "She is so." "She must be relieved; give her 25 francs." Twenty-five francs! my lord is too much, especially as she is a Jewess" "A Jewess!" "Yes, my lord." "Oh, that makes a great difference; give her 50 francs, and thank her for coming."

A Reprimand.—The editor of the Columbia (S. C.) Times, in a late paper, gives the following anecdote, which was once current in the walls of South Carolina College, as a parallel case to the reprimand of Gen. Houston, by Mr. Speaker Stevenson. "In an earlier days a Soph having unfortunately been caught in a scrape, we think it was turkey-stealing, was condemned by the sufferd to recite, in college parlance, a lecture. Professor P——, a Frenchman and a man of imperturbable gravity, was selected as executioner. Accordingly after prayers, he advanced to the delinquent, and with a Parisian bow and a winning smile, addressed him, "Young gentelman, de facult have appoint me for lectair you. You are therefore lectair by me."

On the offensive and brutal custom of spitting, Mrs. Trollope in very well acquired. There can be no distinction of ranks in a country where a habit so filthy is generally prevalent. Spittne is your true leveler: it reduces high and low, rich and poor, educated and uneducated, to the same equality of degredation. No traveller can be expected to smother his disgust and abhorrence of the practice which, from the moment of his arrival in the United States to that of his departure, is continually offended on his observation."

This is a severe rebuke but is it not merited? It must be allowed that it is justly given: let it be gravely taken—The force of the lesson is, however, much diminished, by the humorous extravagance of what follows:

"An American may be philosophically distinguished as a spitting lopod. He spits from the cradle to the grave, at all times, in all places, in all circumstances, in youth and in age, in health and in sickness, in joy and in sorrow, in prosperity and in adversity, at sea and on land, in storm and in calm, on foot and on horseback, in town and in country, in the house of his father, at the board of his friend, in the drawing room of his President, at the feet of his mistress, at the altar of his God. The discharge is as nevessary to him as the air he breathes: he salivates for none threescore years, and when the glands of his palate can secrete no longer, he spits forth his spirit, and is gathered to his fathers to spit no more."

NOTES SHAVED.—A man called upon an unfortunate tradesman to pay a demand, or go to jail. "I can never pay it," said he, "I am not worth a farthing; but I will give you a note, I am not so poor yet, but that I can sign a note."

Why is a lady, while decorating her fingers, in distress? Because she's arranging her hands.

TRAGIC IN REALITY.—We have just read, in the Journal du Havre of the 10th ult. which a friend has placed in our hands, an account of a tragic incident, purely French, which occurred a few days previous at Paris.

M. R——, a student at law, was admitted to the house of Mlle H——, the mother of an intimate friend, and introduced to her daughter, a young lady, nineteen years of age, and of great beauty. He addressed her, won her affections, and asked her in marriage. Mlle H——e gave her consent to the union of her daughter to her son's friend. The father of M. R——e opposed no obstacles, but advised him to wait until he was admitted to the bar. His mother, however, positively refused her assertion, alledging he was too young, being not yet twenty-one years of age.

On a Friday, Mlle H——e left her mother's home, under pretext of going to a neighboring shop to make some purchase, but did not return—search was made for her, but she could not be found. No one thought of M. R——e, as they were far from supposing that he knew any thing of the circumstance. On Saturday, however, they were informed that he had not been at his father's house for forty-eight hours, where he usually went every day. Mlle H——e's brother went immediately to his friend's lodgings, but was told that he was not at home. On Sunday, after other fruitless inquiries, M. H——e made another visit to M. R——e's residence, and was again told that he was out at home. He insisted, however, on going to his chamber.—He listened at the door, and thought that he heard groans. He knocked, but no one answered. He called but received no reply. He searched for some service through which to look, but all were closed. He sent for the Commissary of police, and the door was broken open. On the bed, dressed as when she left her mother's house, lay his unhappy sister, in the agonies of death, breathing her last sigh! On a chair, near the bed side, sat M. R——, in violent convulsions. In the middle of the floor were three chafing-dishes. On Thursday, M. R——e had purchased a quantity of charcoal, and on the night after Mlle H——e left her mother, they attempted a double suicide by suffocation. The door being imperfectly closed, the *external* air was admitted, and the first attempt was frustrated. The next day M. R——e went out and purchased more charcoal, which he carried home to a pillow case, and the lovers again made preparations for self-destruction.

Immediately after the door was opened, physicians were called, who exerted all their skill to restore them, but Mlle H——e died in their arms! M. R——e was so far recovered as to become conscious of what had happened, but only one thought seemed to occupy his mind. He saw his mistress dying—he called her by name, and seemed to dwell only on the horror of surviving her. She died—his senses immediately fled, and he was carried to the hospital of Beaujon. Letters, written by them, were found on a table, explaining their motives for committing a deed so horrible. They feared lest they should be separated, and could not bear the thought of being parted. They chose rather to die together. A will was found, written by M. R——e, and signed by both, declaring their last request to be, that as they could no be united during life, they might be after death. They claimed that their rings should be changed—their bodies placed in the same coffin, and buried in the same grave.

The hospital of Beaujon was made the prison as well as the asylum of M. R——e, and if he recovers his senses, it will be to answer to the accusation of murder.

DEATH UPON A PALE ASS.

John Sullivan, a laborer at a druggist's warehouse in the borough, was brought before the Lord Mayor, charged with having galloped furiously through the streets on a donkey.

The defendant is in the habit of working in what is called the Scotch, or more properly the brimstone loft: and, as his hands are generally full of business, he has seldom time to wash either them or his face, and that he often has to be helped on to the top of a barrel in that place, where the best authority says the smoke he works abounds in the greatest perfection. The donkey, being accustomed to the same sense of element, matched his master in odor and complexion; and the speed with which they made their way amongst the mass of carriages and carts, added to the superstitious fears of the crowds that stared as they passed along. The awful impression was neither increased nor diminished, when, upon being asked where he was galloping to, the rider said, "to the devil, to be sure."

The rapidity of their progress was at last impeded by a cart with a load of hay, which the donkey stopt to nibble, when they were *both* taken into custody; and on their being brought up, a watchman described the extraordinary appearance and rapid progress of the worthy pair, and the following conversation ensued:

Lord Mayor. Was the man drunk?

Watchman. About half and half, please you, my lord: but they knowed wh t they were about well, both on 'em; for the donkey was leaky, and he went up against the very hay he was feeding on, like a nasty, ungrateful beast that he was. (A laugh.)

The defendant declared that his donkey was the most harmless animal that ever lived, and that the speed at which they went could not have exceeded a pony's trot; besides, the poor little fellow made no disturbance in the streets, as he always went barefooted.

Lord Mayor. Well, and how did you dispose of them at last?

Watchman. Why, your lordship, we takes the defendant to the watchus, and as the neddy he follows us, and after we locked up his master, we gives him a bck with our staves to send him home, but he never minded it, but in he puts his head inside the door, and he lets a pillows screech out of him, what struck the whole company, and some of that ere mob as was passing by says, "Oh, it's nothing but them here watchmen as is quarreling." (Laughter.)

Lord Mayor. I think that you might have let the defendant go home with his donkey.

Watchman. And so we did, your lordship; but you shall hear. The constable says to me, Bill says he, put them both on 'em together: and so I lets in the neddy to his master in the black hole. Well, after a little while, jist as I was going for to have a mug of beer, I hears the two a-t'ing another yell out of him: and I'm sure his master was the instigation of that ere, for I hard 'em conwarsing. (Laughter.) So the constable says to me, Bill, says he, open the crib and let 'em brush, for there is no such a thing as a rowting of this 'ere. And so, please you, my lord, I opens the door, and out they walks, both on 'em.

Lord Mayor. Defendant, you must in future make arrangements with your donkey to pass through the streets without disturbing the peace by mimicking people and endeavor to look more like an inhabitant of this world.

The defendant, who appeared according to the language of scripture, like "the abomination of desolation standing up in the high places," promised that he and his donkey both on 'em would endeavor to imitate humanity less abominably, and go along like other two-footed and four-footed brutes.—*English paper.*

MR. EDWARD PARCELLE, of Brownsville, Pa. is to open a store for the sale of porter and ale, and he heads his advertisement with the following thoughts, that breathe the words of Burns:

O pity, sing bilge wi' slaps o gin,
And whiskey drinkers ta'o' sin;
It's surely time ye wad begin
Ye'er course to wail—
Come then, an' brighten up ye'er ee's
Wi'—PATCHELL'S ALE.

Ye'll talk about your brandy slings,
Your cock-tail julips, a'sic things
Are only drying up the strings,
That like iron bin;
Come taste the Nectar Patchell brings,
COOL—CLEAR—and RICH.

Hogs.—The Chinese have a proverb that "every gentleman in China works for his living except the hog." In Illinois we make the hog work. When a chimney is to be built, a cellin to be plastered, a hole to dig in the earth, of a efficient dimensions, and water poured into it—the hogs are then called, and a few grains of corn thrown into the hole, where the hogs plunge in and soon prepare the lump of clay for the hand of the dauber. (Western Ploughboy.

An English gentleman travelling in America, had his attention arrested by a violent contention between a negro and the mule on which he was mounted. The indocile animal had thought proper to take exception of the carriage of the gentlemen, which preceded him, and evinced a decided disinclination to pass it; his rider, on the other hand, was as resolute in his determination to effect a change in the conduct of his beast. At length the gentleman heard the negro exclaim to the mule, "I'll bet you a five penny I make you go by this time!" then, nodding his head, he added, "Do you bet?" After which, by means of some very pressing arguments of whip and spur, he succeeded in making the animal pass the carriage. The gentleman, who had been highly amused with the scene, called to the negro, and observed that, though the wager had been said, he did not see how payment could be obtained from the mule. "Oh yes," replied the black "massa give ten-penny for corn for him; he lose the bet and me only give him five-penny."

Charles the second, playing at tennis with a dignified prelate, who had struck the ball well, he exclaimed, "That was a good stroke for a Dean." "I'll give it the stroke of a Bishop," said the Duke, "if your Majesty pleases.

A PRETTY METAPHOR.—A young lady marrying a man she loved, and leaving many friends in town, to retire with him into the country, Mrs. D. said prettily, "she was turning one and twenty shillings into a guinea."

EPITAPHS.

ON COOKE, THE CELEBRATED ACTOR.

Pause, thoughtful stranger, pass not heedless by,
Where Cooke awaits the tribute of a sigh.
Here sunk in death those powers the world admired,
By nature given, not by art acquired;
In various parts his matchless talents shone,
The one he failed in was, alas! his own.

ON A MISER.

Here lies, thank God, a woman who
Quarrell'd and stormed her whole life through.
Tread easily o'er her mouldering form,
Or else you'll rouse another storm.

ON A GLUTTON WITH A VERY LARGE MOUTH.

Here lies a famous belly alive,
Whose mouth was wider than a grave;
Traveller tread slightly o'er his ashes,
For should he gape you're gone by gracious.

IN GRATTHAM CHURCH YARD.

John Polfreyman, who is buried here,
Was aged four and twenty year;
And near the place his mother lies,
Likewise his father—when he dies.

ON A WIFE

Here lies my poor wife, without bed or blanket;
But dead as a door nail, God be thanked.

IN LAMBETH CHURCH YARD.

Here lies the body of W. W.
Who never more will trouble you, trouble you.

ON POOR'S DEATH.

Poore from his earthly stage is hurl'd:
Death took him off, who took off all the world.

Brief of several Speeches, or the Manual of Oratory.

CHAIRMAN'S SPEECH.—Totally inadequate—some other more worthy—my modesty—your pleasure—will for deed—inspiring moment—illustrious friend—hand and heart—thoughts which—posterity—never to be forgotten—*(loud applause)*—can safely say—look around me—power and talent—march of mind—liberal principles—immutable, eternal, unchangeable, —patriotism—free trade—disunion—*(immense cheering)*—hasten to conclude—slavery—cotton—Lowell sheetings—U. States Bank—bankruptcy—fall of stocks—spirited efforts.—*(continued cheers.)*

Speech of James Radical. Only upon such an occasion—every effort however humble—tear away present rotten institutions—free trade—insolvent act—abolishing militia—insurrections thus prepared for—virtues of the agrarian law—no crime to be poor—converse not true—spunging—workingmen—flourishing state of the country—no bank wanted—measure of our country's glory—gates of prison house broken down—arrived at the primitive state of society. *[Through various parts of the speech much applause,—orators mouth unfortunately stopped by a rotten apple from some tariff man.]*

Samuel Snookes arose midst great disorder and confusion in the house. Can't conceive—*(voice from the gallery, "then sit down")*—interruptions of debate—freedom of speech—rights of man—no doubt—reform—ship carpenters—nothing to do—vessels rotting—inaction—disasters of trade—scarcity of money—*(much confusion)*—want of confidence—*(increased confusion)*—anti-masonry.—*(riot and dispersion.)*

From Captain Hall's Autobiography.

FLYING FISH.

"While we were stealing along under the genial influence of this newly found air, which as yet was confined to the upper sails, and by a breeze so gentle as just to keep the studding sails asleep, and the royals and topgallant studding sails asleep, was hardly as yet felt below. The group of wretched flying fish, thus hotly pursued, at length dropped into the sea; but we were rejoiced to observe that they merely touched the top of the swell, and scarcely sunk in it,—at least they instantly set off again in a fresh and even more vigorous flight. It was particularly interesting to observe that the direction they now took was quite different from the one in which they had set out, implying but too obviously that they had detected their fierce enemy, who was following them with giant steps along the waves, and now gaining rapidly upon them. His terrific pace, indeed, was two or three times as swift as theirs—poor little things!—and whenever they varied their flight in the smallest degree, he lost not the tenth part of a second in shaping a new course, so as to cut off the chase, while they, in a manner really not unlike that of the hare, doubled more than once upon their pursuer. But it was too plainly to be seen that their strength and confidence *were fast ebbing*. Their flights became shorter and shorter, and their course more fluttering and uncertain, while the enormous leaps of the dolphin appeared to grow only more vigorous at each bound. Eventually, indeed, we could see, or fancied we could see, that this skilful sea sportsman arranged all his springs with such an assurance of success, that he contrived to fall, at the end of each, just under the very spot on which the exhausted flying fish were about to drop! Sometimes this catastrophe took place at too great a distance for us to see from the deck exactly what happened; but on our mounting high into the rigging, we may be said to have been in at the death; for then we could discover that the unfortunate little creatures, one after another, either popped right into the dolphin's jaws as they lighted on the water, or were snapped up instantly afterwards. It was impossible not to take an active part with our pretty little friends of the weaker side, and accordingly we very speedily had our revenge. The middies and the sailors, delighted with the chance, rigged out a dozen or twenty lines from the jib boom end and spritsail yard arms, with hooks baited merely with bits of tin, the glitter of which resembled so much that of the body and wings of the flying fish, that many a proud dolphin, making sure of a delicious morsel, leapt in rapture at the deceitful prize.

We take the subjoined remarkable facts from Moubray's recently published Treatise on rearing and fattening poultry, cows, &c.

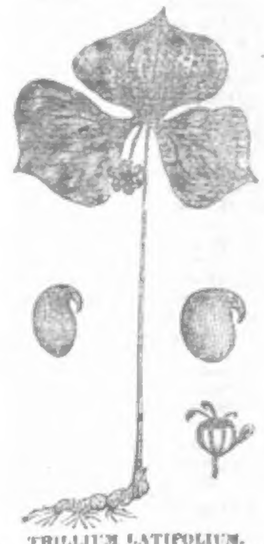
"The following anecdote, which dates seven or eight years since, may serve to exemplify the nature of these animals, and to show the necessity of both their kind and careful treatment. Mrs. Bell, a widow in Anan, N. B., went to milk her cow, when another cow, which was grazing in the same meadow, ran at her, threw her down, and was in the act of goring her, when her own cow came running up, attacked the other with great fury, and succeeded not only in relieving, but in all probability saved the life of her mistress. This act in the cow may indeed be referred to mere instinctive impulse, urging her to attack the other cow; but with equal reason, to the motive of defending her mistress, since the instances of attachment in animals to particular persons, and the demonstrations of it in acts of kindness and defence, are innumerable. The denial of a limited portion of the faculty styled reason, to brutes, can only result from superficial thinking, from silly, overweening human prejudice, and defective observation. In fact, what is reason itself, but discriminative instinct, common to both human and brute animals, with the latter certainly in a regulated, subordinate, and immensely inferior degree? Still they do discriminate and reason, as certainly as man himself does.

"In years past I had a fine tom cat, which we named Bonaparte, and which we suffered to retain that splendid name, until his *godfather* became an apostate and a tyrant. A poor aged stray cat, deserted by some unfeeling wretches, appeared on the tilings of an outhouse, and a more starved, distressed and miserable creature I never beheld; yet having been probably so much frightened and harassed about, it would suffer no one to approach with relief. It attracted the attention of Bonaparte, who (he was surely entitled to the *appellation*) approached it with compassion and kindness, and always shown to distress by the monopolists of reason. At this meal-time he carried to his unfortunate fellow-creature a share of his meat, in which he regularly persisted until it was observed, and the curious tidings were then brought to me. On the next occasion, I watched this pleasing trait of humanity in a brute, from my window, and several times afterwards, I saw Bonaparte sitting upon his haunches, apparently with a consciousness of feeling and gratification, whilst his poor protege was feasting on his bounty! And this I saw with mine own eyes, and stands dated in my common-place book. The old animal, at length, judging of our benevolence by that of our cat, lost his fearful apprehension of us, and we took him in. But he was too far gone; and after keeping him in comfort a day or two, as the next and greatest benefit I could confer upon him, I expedited him to his best home, the feline Elysium, in such way that he had no previous dread of the stroke which instantaneously destroyed all sensibility of pain. I have now before me his portrait, a most correct likeness, by the celebrated James Ward, and now sitting by my side one of his great, great grand-daughters."

"The following curious experiment proved successful, some years ago. One of the fore-legs of a cow, the property of Mr. Little, of Herefordshire, Cornwall, being accidentally broken, and he being unwilling to kill the animal, caused the leg to be amputated immediately below the knee-joint. The wound being perfectly healed, a pad and wooden leg were braced upon the part, by which the cow was enabled to walk about, lie down, and rise with facility."

SCHOOL OF FLORA.

From the Medical Flora of the United States.
BY PROFESSOR RAFINESQUE.



TRILLIUM LATIPOLIUM.

Names. Broadleaf Bethroot. *Fr.* Trione dilatee. *Vulgar.* Bethroot. Rattlesnake Root, Wakerobin, Coughroot, Indian Balm, Ground Lily, Jews Harp, Indian Shamrock, Parswort, Truelove.

GENUS TRILLIUM. Perigone double marcescent, each 3 parted, exterior caliciform, interior corolliform. Six stamina inserted at the base of the segments, nearly equal, anthers linear. Pistil oval, 3 linear stigmas, (seldom a style.) Berry 3 celled polyperm. Constant habit of the whole genus. *Root perennial. Stem terete, smooth, erect, with 3 verticillate leaves and one terminal flower.*

HISTORY. This beautiful natural genus is peculiar to North America; the nearest genera are the European *Paris*, differing merely by perigone 8 parted, 8 stamens, 4 stigmas, and 4 leaves. 2. The American *Medeola*, which has a simple caducous 6 parted perigone, whorl of several leaves, flowers umbellate. Linnæus had only 3 species of *Trillium*. *Tr. sessile, Tr. erectum*, and *Tr. cernuum*. Michaux, Pursh, Nuttal, Elliot, Beck, &c. have increased them to about 15; but having paid particular attention to this interesting genus, I have ascertained as many as 33 species, with a multitude of varieties; all bear the above vulgar names, and are ornamental, but scentless. Many are scarce species, chiefly found in the Alleghany, Cumberland, Cherokee or Apalachian mountains, the western glades, &c. They are all vernal, blooming in the spring.

PROPERTIES. I have the pleasure to introduce this fine genus into Materia Medica. It has been neglected by all our writers, although well known to our herbalists. Schœpf merely says that the Indians considered the *Tr. cernuum* as poisonous, which is not true; and that the acid berries of *Tr. sessile* stain of a red color, or dye blue with alum. A popular remedy in the Northern States, and used also by the Shakers. The roots are the official parts; almost all the species may be used indifferently, although the Indians have a notion that those with red blossoms (which they call *male*) are the best, and those with white blossoms (called *female*) are best for women's complaints. The species most commonly used, because most common, are the *Tr. nutans, Tr. pictum, Tr. grandiflorum, Tr. medium, Tr. longiflorum, Tr. rotundifolium, &c.* They are all astringent, restringent, pectoral, tonic, antiseptic, alterative, &c. Their roots are commonly oblong or terete, tuberose, brown outside, white inside, from 1 to 5 inches long, with a few branches or fibres; they have a faint smell, somewhat like cedar, and a peculiar aromatic taste, somewhat like copaivi. Being chewed, they produce salivation and tears, with heat in the throat, and next a sensation of coolness over the whole system. These are indications of active properties. They have not yet been analyzed. They are employed internally in hematuria or bloody urine, uterine hemorrhage, immoderate menstrual discharge, blood spitting, hectic fever, asthma, catarrhal cough, profluvia, &c. either in powder, dose a tea spoonful, or in infusion. Externally, they are very beneficial in tumours, indolent and putrid ulcers, carbuncles, and mortification, in a poultice by itself, or still better united with *Sanguinaria*.—As an astringent and restringent, they are more or weaker than *Geranium* and *Erigeron*, but not so heating. As a tonic, they appear very beneficial, nay, a certain cure, with bloodroot, for inflamed carbuncles and ulcers, after a purge; it is said that they obviate or prevent gangrene and the need of cutting off mortified limbs. Even leaves are useful applied to tumors. In female complaints, such as leucorrhea, menorrhea, and after parturition, they act as good astringents; the Indians value them much as such, both in Canada and Missouri. They say in Canada that the roots chewed, will cure instantly the bite of rattle-snakes, both in men and cattle. Mr. Hawkins saw an Indian make the experiment for a gill of rum; how it acts was not stated. The Indians of Missouri call them *Mochar-Neweschar*, meaning heat and cold: it is their palliative for consumption. The sessile species are called *Jewsharp* in Kentucky, and used for sores and ulcers. The *Tr. tinctorium* is one of the red paints of the Western Indians; the roots stain the hands, and dye red with alum.

Notice.

ALL those indebted to the subscriber, as either of the late firm of Sims, with whom he has been connected, are desired to make immediate payment; and all parties having claims against the same, are particularly requested to present them for payment immediately. JOHN WATERHOUSE, jr.
Executor of J. Sims
june 30—3t

Drafts and Notes Collected.

THE subscriber having good agencies throughout the United States, will collect or purchase Notes, Drafts, Bank Checks, and Certificates of Deposit, payable in the following places, on the most reasonable terms.

Portland,	York,	Winchester,
Boston,	Chambersburg,	Leesburg,
Newport,	Gettysburg,	Charlestown,
Providence,	Hagerstown,	Romney,
Hartford,	Wilmington,	Raleigh,
New Haven,	New Castle,	Newbern,
New York,	Dover,	Wilmington,
Albany,	Baltimore,	Fayetteville,
Troy,	Annapolis,	Columbia, S.C.
Utica,	Easton, Md.	Savannah,
Rochester,	Washington,	Augusta,
Newark,	Georgetown,	Nashville,
New Brunswick,	Alexandria,	Knoxville,
Easton,	Richmond,	Louisville,
Reading,	Petersburg,	Lexington,
Lancaster,	Lynchburg,	Cincinnati,
Harrisburg,	Prince Edward,	Chillicothe,
Carlisle,	Norfolk,	New Orleans.

And some others not enumerated: Drafts at sight on the principal cities, may always be had on terms as low as any.
SYLVANUS LEHMAN.
june 30— Stock and Exchange Broker, 41 South Third st.

Ribbon and Fancy Store.

A GOOD assortment of Fancy and Plain Ribbons, with a variety of fancy articles, constantly on hand, wholesale and retail, at C. M'Kraher's Ribbon, Silk and Fancy Store, No. 37 North Second Street, opposite Christ Church. A variety of Fans, Travelling Baskets, Window Blinds, &c.
june 16—

Philadelphia Boarding & Day SCHOOL FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN,

Rear of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth street below Market.

THIS is a first rate institution, which has been several years established, and into which are removed some of respectable families from the city of New York and Staten Island. The course of studies embraces all the various branches of a thorough English, classical, mathematical, and mercantile education; the elements or principles of which are pleasingly unfolded to familiar lectures, illustrations, and the inculcation of correct, moral precepts, and the establishment of industrious and virtuous habits are as well attended to. A great number of pupils are annually prepared in this institution for a creditable examination at the most celebrated colleges, or for a successful entrance into business. It is at present patronized by individuals most eminently distinguished for their profound learning, enormous wealth, and well known respectability.

Reference is respectfully made to the Rt. Rev. Bishop White; Rev. E. C. Dix; Rev. W. H. Delancey; Rev. Dr. T. Bedell; Rev. Peter Lefevre, Missionary to Africa; Hon. John Sergeant; Hon. G. M. Dallas; Hon. H. W. Richards, Mayor of Philadelphia; W. Meredith, Esq.; Alexander Henry, Esq.; Isaac Hazlehurst, Esq.; P. S. Duponceau, Esq.; S. Morris, Esq., Mathew Carey, Esq.; H. Carey, Esq.; Roberts Vaux, Esq., and R. Walsh, Esq.

The annual charge for boarding scholars is $200.

Letters (post paid) from any part of the Union attended to if addressed to the subscriber.
J. GUERNON,
april 14—7 mo No. 176 South Eleventh st. Philada.

A Trunk Lost.

LOST on the 16th of May, at Robert Ewer's Tavern, sign of the Swan, in Race street, a brown trunk leather bound, trunk nails, 22 inches long—some of the nails on the bottom having been taken out. A liberal reward will be given for the trunk if left at the house. A blue surtout coat was lumbered on the ring.

Two Dollars reward will be given for the safe return of the trunk and the contents.

If it was taken away in mistake, the holder will please return it to J. Gould's Old Spread Eagle Tavern, on the Bethlehem Road, or Ewer's Tavern, Thirty Street, between 8th and 9th, Chestnut and Market streets during the evening.

WILLIAM MOORE.
may 19—3

Copper-Plate Printing.

REMOVAL.—William Topham has removed his Copper-Plate Printing Office from 146 Market street, to No. 80 South Third street, four doors below Walnut, where all orders in his line will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

N. B. Music, plain or genteel. june 2—3mo

A Cure for Piles! Chemical Pile Ointment.

HEMORRHOIDS or PILES are so common with so many persons, and so troublesome and difficult to cure in most instances, that any thing interesting to the invalid, or relation to this disease, is sought for with avidity. The Chemical Pile Ointment, by experience and observation of many of our most intelligent physicians and patients, who have made use of it, is decidedly superior to all other preparations ever before sold. It is purely vegetable, and may be used by the greatest, or tenderest of infants, with perfect safety, and by the greatest, and attention to the general directions, is certainly effected. It is put up in *Porcelain Pots*, accompanied with pathologic and practical information and directions for use.

It gives universal satisfaction, and from one to four pots will effect a cure, under almost any circumstances. It is a beautiful article, and deserved patronage from all invalids.

For sale by I. THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Second and Market streets, and J. F. Heinitsh, Lancaster, Pa. june 16—3mo

Dr. Phelp's Highly Medicated Arcanum.

THE great success and in creasing demand for this medicine is removing and curing the following diseases, to wit:

Jaundice and other biliary obstructions, dyspepsia, dizziness, apathy, disorder of the ill, stomach, &c. scrofula, suppressed and deep seated affections, mercurial affections, a remainder of the vitiated fluids of the body, and in short, all impurities of every description in the human system, is fully proved by the best evidence, one of which is given below.

"Having been much acquainted with the medical qualities and witnessed the effects of Dr. Phelp's Arcanum, I feel much confidence in saying, it is a preparation greatly superior to any thing of the kind in curing those chronic diseases for which it is intended, and would recommend it to invalids as preferable to any other medicine."
Chester, Pa. MITCHELL, M. D.

For sale by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, and J. F. Heinitsh, Lancaster, Pa.
june 16—3mo

John C. Rang,

AT No. 131 St. John Street, 3 doors above Noble. Lock and Key Maker and Bell-hanger makes Whip and Bell cranes, from the smallest to the largest head. Also, Lithographic presses and printing lathes made at the shortest notice and superior to any heretofore offered to the public, made on the most reasonable terms and warranted. june 16—3mo

Straw and Silk Bonnets.

MRS. S. CHAMBERS, agent, respectfully informs the Ladies of Philadelphia that she has opened and offers for sale at 125 Arch street, a large assortment of Straw and Fancy Bonnets of the latest and most approved style, 163 Bonnets just received from the finest Fifth and Seventh, next house to the Roman Catholic, Holy Trinity Church.
june 9—3t*

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs, Oils, Paints, Glass, &c. &c.

THE subscribers have recently opened a wholesale and retail store, at the corner of Fifth and Minor streets, between Market and Chestnut, Philadelphia, where a general assortment of the above articles will be found, which they offer low for cash or approved paper.

Their long experience in the business, and strict attention to the wants of customers, will, they trust, entitle them to a continuance of the favors heretofore bestowed on the late firm of Ellis & Brother.

N. B. Persons will accommodated with, and disposed to collect terms, may make advantageous engagements for the ensuing season, by early application.
april 7—6mo

Marshall's Concentrated

Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, for the Cure of

Cutaneous Eruptions of the Skin,
Pimples or pustules on the face,
Blotches arising from an impure habit of body,
Scald Head,
Erysipelas,
Tetter or Ringworm,
Scrofula or King's Evil,
White Swellings,
Ulcers,
Rheumatism,
Pains in the Bones,
Chronic Rheumatism,
Gout,
Mercurial Affections,
Syphilis,
Fever Sores,
Old Sores,
Ulcers in the Throat,
Nodes,
Blotches on the Nose,
Female Obstructions,
Pains in the Back and Limbs,
Dyspepsia or Indigestion,
Liver Complaint,
Jaundice,
Dropsy,
Worms,
Piles,
Fistula,
Coughs,
Colds,
Asthma,
Consumption,
Inflammation of the Lungs,
Spitting of Blood,
Pain in the Side,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
Stone and Gravel,
Retention and Incontinence of Urine,
Female Complaints,
Barrenness,
Gravel,
Dropsy,
Tumors,
Cancers,
Scurvy,
Mercurial Diseases,
Salt Rheum,
Blotches,
Boils,
Carbuncles,
Ringworm,
Scald Head,
Sore Eyes,
Erysipelas,
Swelled Legs,
Swellings,
Rheumatism,
Gout,
Neuralgia,
Tic Doloureux,
Epilepsy or Fits,
St. Vitus' Dance,
Hysterics,
Diseases of the Bones,
Ulcers,
Impurities of the Blood,
Fever and Ague,
Intermittent Fever,
Bilious Fever,
Inflammatory Fever,
Typhus Fever,
Scarlet Fever,
Yellow Fever,
Influenza,
Whooping Cough,
Croup,
Hooping Cough,
Consumption,
Inflammation of the Lungs,
Liver Complaint,
Dyspepsia,
Loss of Appetite,
Jaundice,
Bilious Attacks,
Sick Headache,
Palpitation of the Heart,
Inward Fever,
Universal Debility,
Nervousness,
Low Spirits,
Blue Devils,
Hysterics,
Female Weakness,
Involuntary Discharges,
Spermatorrhœa,
Impotency,
Sterility,
Mercurial Diseases,
Head Ache,
Pain in the Face,
Tooth Ache,
Sore Throat,
Sore Mouth,
Worms,
Colic,
Pain in the Stomach,
Stone and Gravel,
Bloody Urine,
Retention of Urine,
Incontinence of Urine,
Dropsy,
Tumors,
Cancers,
Humors,
Consumption,
Decay,
Rickets,
Scurvy,
Itch,
Scald Head,
Ringworm,
Carbuncles,
Salt Rheum,
Blotches,
Spots on the Face,
Pimples,
Boils,
Biles,
Fever Sores,
Scurvy,
Sore Eyes,
Inflammation,
Lumbago,
Pain in the Back,
Sciatica or Hip Gout,